

THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & MILLER, Editors and Owners.

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Established FEB 1, 1881.

SEVENTEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., TUESDAY, AUGUST 17, 1897.

NO. 66.

Established 1849.

Woolens for Fall and Winter.

PRICE & CO.

CLOTHIERS.

Have received their samples for Fall and Winter and are prepared to make you a Suit or Overcoat for from

\$15 TO \$30.

ALSO

Corduroys & Fancy Vestings.

Now is the time to make your selections. Guarantee make, material and trimmings.

NO FIT! NO TAKE!

Early arrival of Fancy Shirts.

PRICE & CO.,

CLOTHIERS.

Joe Glenn would be pleased to have his friends call.

GENTLEMEN

Who pay cash like to deal where they can get the benefit of cash. We appreciate that kind of trade, and you can save money by dealing with us. We will make our Fine Black Worsteds

Cutaway Frock Suits

— FOR —

\$25, \$28 & \$30.


This will be a saving to you of \$10 to \$15.

Trousers, \$3.50, \$4, and up.

Paris Furnishing and Tailoring Co.,

H. S. STOUT, Manager.

FRED LANSING,
Cutter.



DR. MOTT'S
PENNYROYAL PILLS.
The only safe, sure and reliable Female PILL ever offered to Ladies, especially recommended to married Ladies. Ask for DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS and take no other. Send for circular. Price \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., - Cleveland, Ohio.
For Sale By W. T. Brooks, Druggist.

QUEEN & CRESCENT.

During the Tennessee Centennial and International Exposition at Nashville, Tenn., a low rate special tariff has been established for the sale of tickets from Cincinnati and other terminal points on the Queen & Crescent Route.

Tickets are on sale until further notice to Chattanooga at \$5.35 one way or \$5.75 round trip from Georgetown, the round trip tickets being good seven days to return; other tickets, with longer return limit, at \$8.65 and at \$11.80 for the round trip.

These rates enable the public to visit Nashville and other Southern points at rates never before offered. Vestibuled trains of the finest class are at the disposal of the passenger, affording a most pleasant trip, and enabling one to visit the very interesting scenery and important battle-grounds in and about Chattanooga. Lookout Mountain and Chickamauga National Military Park. Tickets to Nashville to visit the Centennial can be repurchased at Chattanooga for \$3.40 round trip. Ask your ticket agent for tickets via Cincinnati and the Q. & C. Route South or write to

W. R. BLACKWELL,

GEORGETOWN, Ky.

—OR—

W. C. RINEARSON, Gen'l Pass'r Agent, Cincinnati, O.

MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The "Burg."

Mr. John Peel is able to be up.
Rev. W. M. Britt preached at Ruddles Mills, Sunday.

Mr. Jas. Cray and family came up from Olivet, Friday.

Miss Lottie Jefferson is visiting relatives near Mayslick.

BORN.—On Saturday, to the wife of John Purdy, a daughter.

Mr. Harry Bailey, of Cynthiana, visited friends here, Sunday.

Elder S. H. Creighton went to Lexington, yesterday, on business.

Mr. R. E. Boone, of Winchester, visited lady friends here, Sunday.

Mrs. Mattie Jackson and son went to Mayslick, Saturday, to visit relatives.

Master Thorne, of Cynthiana, is the guest of his cousin, Ollie Marshall, near town.

BASE-BALL.—Paris won a game from the Millersburg club, Saturday. Score, 26 to 12.

Sanford Carpenter sold to Shelbyville parties, a car of good aged stock mules, last week.

Mr. Waller Sharp, of Sharpesburg, was the guest of Perry Jefferson, Friday and Saturday.

Miss Anna Sam, of New Smyrna, Fla., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Woolhous.

"Cecil, Sash and the baby," the noted Eldridge family, were guests of "Squire Boulden, Sunday.

Mrs. Lida Conway and son, Clarence, of Mr. Sterling, are guests of Mr. T. D. Judy and family.

Messrs. Will Butler and Arthur Best were here from Cincinnati, Sunday, to visit their parents.

Mrs. Nelson Funt and son, are guests of the Messrs. Wadell, returned to Flemingsburg, Saturday.

Mr. John W. Boulden, of Maysville, was the guest of "Squire R. B. Boulden, Friday and Saturday.

Messrs. Sanford Allen and J. Will Clarke left Saturday to attend the Nashville Exposition.

McClelland Bros. sold to Ike Vanmeter, of Clark, 37 head of 1100-pound feeders, at about \$5.75.

Miss Lida Clark returned Saturday, from an extended visit with Miss Bessie Botts, near Owingsville.

Two hundred and thirty-five persons from this place attended Parks Hill camp-meeting, Sunday.

Mr. Henry Jefferson, wife and babe, guests of Mr. Perry Jefferson, returned to Newport, Saturday.

The wife of Len Briley, of near Ruddles Mills, died Thursday and was taken to Oakland Mills, for burial.

McClintock & McIntyre, F. Brooks, J. T. McClelland and Sanford Carpenter attended Mr. Sterling court yesterday.

Elder R. B. Givens and Miss Lilly Stevens, of Lexington, were guests of Mr. Andrew Butler and family, Sunday.

G. W. Bryan has bought five county-rights for the sale of Dabry's gas-oil burner, and will commence selling in a few days.

Mr. Robt. Green and Mr. Marshall Goodman, of Bourbon, were the guests of the Lees Brothers, near town, Saturday and Sunday.

The colored camp-meeting closed here yesterday, all in good order. Not a disturbance during the week. There were 2,000 in attendance Sunday.

BASE-BALL.—Millersburg will play the Berry Station club, Wednesday. The clubs are fairly well-matched and the game promises to be interesting.

Messrs. Geo. Brown, Jno. W. Letton, Ben Davall and Henry Kimbrough, of Carlisle, returned Saturday from a week's fishing trip, near Parks Ferry.

Mrs. June Payne and son, Mr. Littleton Purnell, of Paris, were guests of T. M. Purnell and family, Sunday. Miss Mary Purnell accompanied them home.

Dodd Best received the third car of ice yesterday from Paris, making 40,000 pounds consumed in about two weeks since the cold storage agency was established.

Chas. Martin sold Jonas Wehl 27 head of export cattle at \$4.50, that averaged 1,530 pounds, and Joshua Barton sold to same party 49 head of 1,420-pound cattle.

Messrs. Raymond McHenry and Piercy Howell, of Covington, who are making a wagon tour of Central Kentucky have been guests of friends here, for several days.

Walter Smothers, colored, snatched the watch of Lewis Palmer from a nail in Evans Mill, Friday, and ran away with it. The watch was recovered but the thief escaped.

Prof. C. C. Fisher, of the M. F. C., received a car of furniture Saturday from J. T. Hinton, at Paris. This is the first installment. The carpets have all been made and are down.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Darnell and daughter, Miss Lottie, and Mr. Chas. Souseley, of Lexington, were guests of Mr. Chas. Darnell and family, Sunday. Mrs. Darnell and daughter will remain several days.

Mr. Ben Howard entertained about fifty young friends, Friday evening, with a lawn fete, at the home of his brother, Chas. Howard. The lawn was beautifully illuminated with lanterns and a string band furnished the music.

Thos. Moran, of Paris, who is in the employ of the county, is putting in 14-foot blasts in the Chancellor rock quarry.

He has taken out about one thousand yards of rock in the past week to be used on the free turnpikes. The work at the quarry is still in progress.

Mr. Chas. Miller has returned to Cincinnati. His brother, Jas. C. Miller, is thought to be out of danger.

Mrs. Florence Lockhart and Mrs. Mahagan and son, of Paris, called on Mrs. America Butler, Sunday.

Mrs. Frank Armstrong, of Maysville, has been the guest of her father, I. F. Chancellor, for the past week.

Mr. John Dutton returned Friday from Atlanta where he has been in the plumbing business for the past year.

Mr. Thos. Linville, near Steel's Ford, has commenced cutting his tobacco and claims to have six acres of the best in the county.

Yesterday's Temperature.

The following is the temperature as noted yesterday by A. J. Winters & Co., of this city:

7 a. m.	69
8 a. m.	69
9 p. m.	71
10 a. m.	72
11 a. m.	75
12 m.	76
2 p. m.	81
3 p. m.	81
4 p. m.	82
5 p. m.	79
7 p. m.	71

WANTED.—To buy wheat. Will pay the highest market cash price. Sacks furnished.

E. O. FRETWELL,

P. O. Box 280, Paris, Ky.

Phies! Phies! Phies!

Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure Blind Bleeding, Ulcerated and Itching Piles. It also cures the tumors, always the result of once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and Itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is guaranteed. Sold by druggists, sent by mail for 50c, and \$1 per box. WILLIAMS' MED. CO., Prop., Cleveland, O. For sale by W. T. Brooks, druggist.

SHERMAN SHIVERS has taken the agency for the Cincinnati Daily Times-Star, a most excellent paper, and will have it delivered to subscribers in any part of the city for six cents per week. He solicits your subscription. (tf)

WANTED.—To buy wheat. Will pay the highest market cash price. Sacks furnished.

E. O. FRETWELL,

P. O. Box 280, Paris, Ky.

Wright's Celery Salt, cures constipation, acid headach, etc.

Paris & Georgetown Pike.

A meeting of the stockholders of said pike, in conference, is desired. Say Friday, August 20th, at nine a. m., at Judge Ward's office, Paris, Ky. Every stockholder please attend. Money interest to invite you.

J. B. KENNEDY,

Director.

RAILROAD TIME CARD.

L. & N. R. R.

ARRIVAL OF TRAINS:

From Cincinnati—11:16 a. m.; 5:38 p. m.; 10:15 p. m.
From Lexington—4:39 a. m.; 7:45 a. m.; 3:39 p. m.; 6:27 p. m.
From Richmond—4:35 a. m.; 7:42 a. m.; 3:33 p. m.
From Maysville—7:48 a. m.; 3:30 p. m.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS:

To Cincinnati—4:45 a. m.; 7:55 a. m.; 3:46 p. m.
To Lexington—7:55 a. m.; 11:27 a. m.; 5:45 p. m.; 10:21 p. m.
To Richmond—11:25 a. m.; 5:43 p. m.; 10:25 p. m.
To Maysville—7:55 a. m.; 6:35 p. m.

F. B. CARR, Agent.



CROUP
CURED

Croup, whooping cough and colds are quickly allayed and danger averted by

DR. BELL'S
PINE-TAR-
HONEY

This famous remedy will cure an attack of croup in the time it takes to find a doctor. Every home should have it ready for the time of need. It is an infallible remedy for all bronchial and lung affections.

Sold by druggists at 25c, 50c, and \$1 per bottle of ten direct on receipt of price by The E. E. Sutherland Medicine Co., Piquette, Ky.

Brower, Scott & Frazee,

Corner Main and Broadway, Lexington, Ky.

MID-SUMMER

CLEARANCE SALE.

TO REDUCE STOCK

We will for the next 30 days offer Special Low Prices on

Chamber Suits, Lace Curtains,
Parlor Suits, Baby Carriages,
Wall Papers, Pictures,
Straw Mattings, Lawn Furniture.

If you want Bargains come and See Us.
Everything New and Strictly First-Class.

BROWER, SCOTT & FRAZEE,

Carpets, Furniture, Wall Paper, Draperies.

LEXINGTON, KY.

H. A. SMITH,

DENTIST.

Office over G. S. Varden & Co.

Office Hours: 8 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 5 p. m.

PATENTS U. S. AND FOREIGN

EUGENE W. JOHNSON,

SOLICITOR AND ATTORNEY IN PATENT CAUSES.

1729 New York Ave., Washington, D. C.

Office established 1878. Charges moderate.

Correspondence Requested.

(2mar-1jan98)

New Buggy Company!

Having purchased John Glenn's carriage works and repository, on corner of Fourth and High Streets, Paris, Ky., we are now prepared to do all kinds of repairing, painting and trimming of vehicles, such as carriages, buggies, etc. We also keep on hand a select line of new

BUGGIES, BAROUCHES, SURRIES,

—everything in the vehicle line. The public is invited to inspect our stock and compare our prices. We have engaged experienced, expert workmen to do our work and insure satisfaction, and guarantee all jobs to be first-class.

Call and see us. Prompt attention to all orders.

J. H. Haggard Buggy Company

HIGH ST., COR. FOURTH, - - - - - PARIS, KY.

Gentlemen's Tan Shoes.

The latest and best tans for Summer wear. Genuine hand welts for \$2.50 to \$3.50 per pair. Will not squeak and just the thing for the Summer months.

RION & CLAY

CHESAPEAKE & OHIO RY.

TIME TABLE.

EAST BOUND.

Lv Louisville.....	8:30am	6:00pm
Ar Lexington.....	11:35am	8:30pm
Lv Lexington.....	11:25am	8:30pm
Ar Louisville.....	10:30am	6:30pm
Ar Mt. Sterling.....	12:35pm	5:30pm
Ar Washington.....	6:55am	3:40pm
Ar Philadelphia.....	10:35am	7:05pm
Ar New York.....	12:40pm	9:05pm

WEST BOUND.

Ar Winchester.....	7:30am	4:50pm
Ar Lexington.....	8:00am	5:20pm
Ar Lexington.....	8:00am	5:20pm
Ar Louisville.....	11:30am	8:15pm

Trains marked thus † run daily except Sunday; other trains run daily.

Through Sleepers between Louisville, Lexington and New York without change.

For rates, Sleeping Car reservations or any information call on

F. B. CARR,
Agent L. & N. R. R.,
Paris, Ky.

FRANKFORT & CINCINNATI RY.

In Effect March 1, 1897.

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

EAST BOUND.

Lv Frankfort.....	6:30am	3:00pm
Ar Lexington.....	6:45am	3:20pm
Ar Lexington.....	6:51am	3:32pm
Ar Stamping Ground.....	7:02am	3:48pm
Ar Louisville.....	7:08am	3:58pm
Lv Georgetown.....	7:20am	4:15pm
Lv Georgetown.....	8:00am	4:30pm
Ar Newtontown.....	8:12am	4:42pm
Ar Louisville.....	8:22am	4:52pm
Ar Elizabethtown.....	8:28am	4:58pm
Ar Frankfort.....	8:40am	5:10pm

WEST BOUND.

Lv Paris.....	9:20am	5:30pm
Ar Elizabethtown.....	9:32am	5:42pm
Ar Georgetown.....	9:38am	5:48pm
Ar Lexington.....	9:48am	5:58pm
Ar Lexington.....	10:00am	6:10pm
Lv Georgetown.....	10:40am	6:35pm
Ar Louisville.....	10:50am	6:40pm
Ar Stamping Ground.....	11:00am	6:53pm
Ar Louisville.....	11:25am	7:04pm
Ar Elizabethtown.....	11:35am	7:14pm
Ar Frankfort.....	11:55am	7:25pm

GEO. B. HARPER, Gen'l Supt.,
C. D. BERCAV, Gen'l Pass. Agt.,
FRANKFORT, KY.

W. O. HINTON, Agent,

Fire, Wind and Storm Insurance.

THE VERY BEST.
OLD, RELIABLE, PROMPT-PAYING.

NON-UNION.

Dissolution Of Partnership

The partnership of Drs. Roberts & Usery is by mutual consent dissolved. All accounts of the firm are payable to Dr. Roberts and he assumes the indebtedness of the firm.

W. C. USSERY,
H. H. ROBERTS.

April 30, 1897.

OPTICIAN

L. H. Landman, M. D.,

Of No. 503 W. Ninth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Will be at the Windsor Hotel, Paris, Ky.,

TUESDAY, AUG. 10TH, 1897,
returning every second Tuesday in each month.

Optician Landman has been visiting this city regularly for over five years, and has adjusted glasses to the eyes of the best people of Paris and Bourbon

County, and has proven himself competent, thorough, reliable and honest.

You can get Landman's glasses from Clark & Clay's drug store, between his visits, and when he makes his regular visit he will examine your eyes thoroughly and make any change necessary to give satisfaction. Examination free.

REFERENCES.—Drs. W. & J. Fithian, Eads, Buck, Fithian & Bowen, and C. D. Cram, of Paris.

JOHN CONNELLY,

PLUMBER,

PARIS, KENTUCKY.

Work guaranteed satisfactory. Calls promptly answered. Your work is solicited. Prices, reasonable.

BATTLE OF AGUACATE.

Captain General Weyler, in the Fight, Narrowly Escaped Capture.

After the Battle the Captain General Fell Back on Guanabacoa. The Wily General Again Attacked But Refused to Fight—Excitement in Havana.

HAVANA, Aug. 13.—The battle of Aguacate occurred Monday night and Tuesday morning. It was the bloodiest battle that has taken place for several months, and resulted in an overwhelming victory for the patriots. The Spaniards left 200 dead on the field.

There is a strong belief here that Gen. Weyler, who has recently returned to Havana, was in the fight, and the battle was the result of an attempt to capture or kill him.

Weyler left Matanzas with a guard of only 80 men, but he had three strong columns posted on the road over which he was to travel. Gen. Castillo, who had 1,500 men in the vicinity, determined to try and capture the Spanish leader. He whipped the Spaniards in the fighting on Monday, but failed to capture Weyler. Tuesday the Spaniards returned in force, and the Cubans, after giving them three or four volleys, broke into detached bands and scattered.

Gen. Molina and Col. Alden, who lead the Spanish, are reported wounded.

After the fight at Aguacate Weyler fell back on Guanabacoa. Five miles from there Gen. Rodriguez attacked Weyler, who now had an escort of 4,000 men, but the Spaniard refused to give battle, though the patriots constantly harassed his troops. Rodriguez followed Weyler to within sight of Guanabacoa.

There is great excitement in Havana over Weyler's failure to check the patriots.

The patriots are keeping their word and making things lively for the Spaniards. A report of another big fight near Sagua la Grande has reached the capital. The Cubans attacked the town and burned a portion of it.

BIG REWARD

Brings Many Detectives to the Scene of the Detrick Double Murder—A Large Funeral Thursday.

BELLEFONTAINE, O., Aug. 13.—The shocking and revolting Detrick double murder is still the talk of the town and excitement runs at fever heat, growing as each minute goes by. Thursday the bodies of the murdered couple were buried in the Spring Hills cemetery, the funeral being the largest ever held in this county, as many as 3,000 people being estimated to have attended.

It is now known that two gold watches, a revolver and a large tin box, containing the money hoarded by Detrick, was all that was taken. The box was found Thursday morning near a brush heap a short distance west of the house. It was entirely rifled. The exact amount of money the box contained is not known, but it is known that Detrick had hoarded up several thousand dollars.

Ex-County Sheriff John Sullivan Wednesday night arrested Lew Deerwester on suspicion. Deerwester once worked at the Detrick home and knew that Detrick had money hidden at his house. When taken to jail a \$20 gold piece and some silver was found on his person. During the day Deerwester spent a \$20 gold piece, and as five \$20 gold pieces are known to have been in the hoarded money, suspicion points strongly toward Deerwester. Although the suspected murderer could give no explanation as to where he obtained the money, he was released. He has not been seen since he was released and will probably be rearrested if found.

Since the \$1,000 reward was offered Wednesday night by Samuel Detrick, a brother of the murdered man, and the \$1,000 reward offered by the board of county commissioners for the capture and conviction of the guilty parties, detectives have been flocking here, nine already being known to be in the city. Richards of Cincinnati, Wolf of Cleveland, Norris of Springfield and Fisher of Indianapolis, being among them. Chief of Police F. M. Bell, of Lima, was here all Wednesday night with bloodhounds at the scene. He returned with the dogs Thursday morning, they failing to catch a trail, the crowd on the grounds having made it impossible for the dogs to find the scent.

Thursday Mrs. Wallace, a daughter of the dead people, made a sensational statement to the effect that she hoped that the work of unraveling the mystery would not be prosecuted, as she knew that the blow would "fall close." Since this statement suspicion rests on a relative of the dead couple. Detective Witte, of Cincinnati, is here and is making an earnest endeavor to capture the large reward offered.

BELLEFONTAINE, O., Aug. 13.—About 10:30 Thursday night Tony Ford, of Mt. Victory, was arrested by a Cleveland detective and Officer Kernan, after Ford had been quizzed about an hour by the detective. The officers refused to talk, but it is believed Ford knows something about Deerwester. Everything quiet at midnight.

KENTON, O., Aug. 13.—Col. Kuert, of the Second regiment, O. N. G., was ordered to Bellefontaine Thursday evening to inspect the situation regarding the probabilities of military being needed on account of the Detrick double murder excitement there. As yet no orders for the militia to report for duty have been received.

Rockefeller Buys a Mine.

COLORADO SPRINGS, Col., Aug. 13.—One of the largest deals in mining property in the Cripple Creek district was closed in this city. It was the sale of the Orphan Belle property, one of the richest in camp. The transfer is made to J. Dickerman, who is known to represent Rockefeller. The purchase price is about \$300,000.

President of the Northern Pacific. NEW YORK, Aug. 13.—C. S. Mollen was Thursday elected president of the Northern Pacific Railroad Co. Daniel S. Lamont was elected director and vice president.

ANARCHISTS

To Be Excluded From the United States—Immigration Bureau Issues Instructions in Regard to the Matter.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 14.—Commissioner Powderly, of the immigration bureau, has sent the following letter of instruction to immigration officials at New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Quebec, Canada, relative to the anticipated arrival in this country of Spanish anarchists:

Information has reached this bureau to the effect that one Planas, a leader of the Spanish anarchists, has been expelled from France, being conducted to Havre, from which port it is expected he will sail to the United States. I am also advised that Tarrida Marmot, another Spanish anarchist, is believed to have gone to England and probably is en route to this country. A careful inspection should be made of arriving passengers in order that should any of this class be detected, a careful examination can be had as to their right of admission into the United States under existing laws.

It is stated at the bureau of immigration that there is no law under which persons can be excluded on the ground that they are anarchists. Now is anarchy anywhere declared to be a crime, so that if Planas and Marmot are refused admission to the country, the refusal must be based solely upon the fact that they come within the general immigration law as paupers, contract laborers, criminals, etc. This law expressly provides, however, that nothing in this act shall be construed to apply to, or exclude, persons convicted of a political offense, notwithstanding said political offense may be designated as a felony, crime, infamous crime, or misdemeanor, involving moral turpitude, by the laws of the land whence he came or by the court convicting.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 14.—A statement prepared at the bureau of statistics show that the value of goods imported into Canada and again exported into the United States during the past year subject to the 10 per cent discriminating duty under the recent opinion of the attorney general was \$1,960,740. In 1894, the latest figures at present obtainable, the value of foreign goods coming into the United States through Canada, under consular seal, was about \$6,000,000. The question of the assessment of the 10 per cent discriminating duty on this class of goods is now under consideration.

Surgeon General Weyman has telegraphed the Pennsylvania board of health for particulars regarding the death of cattle and poisons reported to have resulted from anthrax germs brought in hides from China to a tannery at Darbs, Pa. The creek which runs by the tannery is said by the newspaper reports to have become infected by the germs. Surgeon General Weyman says that a similar case was reported two years ago from Bosbury, Pa., but upon investigation it was discovered that the death both of men and animals had resulted from fly bites. The flies fed upon the decaying flesh on the hides and communicated the poison to the men and beasts which they bit. The surgeon general thinks it probable that the deaths at Dubois may upon investigation be placed to similar causes.

SOLEMN CEREMONY.

The Funeral of Senor Canovas Del Castillo.—The Body Laid to Rest Amid Salvos of Artillery and the Tolling of Bells.

MADRID, Aug. 14.—The funeral of Senor Canovas del Castillo Friday was a most touching and solemn ceremony. All the troops of the garrison lined the route along which the cortege moved, the flags were lowered and the public buildings, embassies, consulates and clubs were heavily draped with crepe. More than a thousand wreaths were deposited in the death chamber. A salvo of artillery announced the starting of the funeral procession, which moved slowly through an enormous crowd, in which all heads were bare and many eyes were weeping.

A peculiarly poignant scene ensued as the Duke of Sotomayor, Marshal Martinez Campos, Marquis Pazo de la Merced, and the other pallbearers lifted the coffin, Senor Canovas, in a clear firm tone said:

"I desire that all should know I forgive the assassin. It is the greatest sacrifice I can make; but I make it for the sake of what I know of my husband's great heart."

Throughout the distance between the death chamber and the church, the road was strewn with flowers and laurels.

Senor Sagasta headed the cortege, which was formed of militia, deputies, senators, generals, admirals and delegations representing all the principal public bodies. The wreath of the queen reposed on the coffin and other floral tributes were carried in special carriages.

All the shops in the city were closed, and a very large proportion of the populace that thronged the streets appeared in mourning garb. The entire garrison marched past the coffin, and the services lasted from 4 until 7:30 p. m.

The remains of Senor Canovas were interred in the family vault in the St. Isidoro cemetery, amid salvos of artillery and the tolling of all the bells of the city.

Murderer Willis Dead.

BOSTON, Aug. 14.—Herbert A. Willis, the Taunton murderer, who was shot in an attempt to escape from the state prison last Tuesday, died in the hospital at the institution Friday.

Precautions Taken Against An Uprising.

MADRID, Aug. 14.—Military precautions have been taken for some time past against the possibility of a Carlist or republican rising, and the steps taken have been increased recently, chiefly here, at Barcelona, Bilbao, and at Seville.

Wedding Party in Jail.

CANTON, O., Aug. 14.—Burt E. Totten and Hay Prevot were married Thursday. Beer flowed freely at the reception and the wedding party became so boisterous that all participants were arrested and jailed. They spent the night in the lockup.

DON CARLOS

Favors Unflinching Severity in Repressing the Cuban Rebellion.

Followed by Generous Concessions to Local Requirements—The Carlist Movement Increased in Strength and Discipline—Time Comes, Will Fight.

LONDON, Aug. 16.—The correspondent of the Daily Telegraph at Lucerne has had a long interview with Don Carlos on the death of Canovas and Cuban affairs.

Don Carlos declared that the American remonstrances and hints of interference were mere balloons, which ought not to be taken seriously. He said that the United States, if these attempts had been resolutely repelled by the Spanish government, would have withdrawn its extravagant pretensions. What was wanted in Cuba, he argued, was unflinching severity in repressing rebellion, followed by generous concessions to local requirements and aspirations.

In conclusion Don Carlos declared: "The Carlist movement in Spain has greatly increased in strength and discipline during the last decade. I am in touch with every branch of it. There will be no more futile risings or useless bloodshedding, but when the time is ripe every one will be ready to fight to the death for the throne."

MADRID, Aug. 16.—The political horizon is menacing. Senor Robledo has publicly declared in favor of the retention of Capt. Gen. Weyler and against any reconciliation with the dissident conservatives.

It is expected that this will upset the plans of the conservative party and of the court, and will compel the queen regent to summon the liberals.

A PRISONER

Shashes Five Policemen With a Razor and Escapes By Jumping From a Window—Subsequently Wounded and Captured.

PITTSBURGH, Aug. 16.—James Elbert arrested as a suspicious character and supposed to be an anarchist, created big excitement Sunday morning at the police station by slashing five policemen with a razor. One of the officers, George McIntyre, was horribly cut on the face, one wound extending from the ear to the throat, taking part of the ear. His condition is serious. The others, Geo. Cole, Jas. McEvoy, W. E. Coreless, and Wm. Kenney are badly cut, but not seriously. Elbert, after cutting his way through a guard of 15 policemen, made his escape from the station by jumping 30 feet from a rear window, hotly pursued by officers, while blood streamed from their wounds. After a chase of several squares, Officer Coreless finally fired his revolver, the bullet taking effect in Elbert's right arm and he was then captured.

When Tony Ford, of Mt. Victory, was arrested on suspicion late Thursday night by a Cleveland detective a large crowd gathered about the station house and threats of lynching should he prove to be the murderer were indulged in. Deerwester has been taken to the county jail and an effort will be made to get him to confess. Nearly a thousand people are crowded about the jail. Col. Kuert, of the O. N. G., of Kenton, has been ordered here to inspect the situation and be prepared for a call of the militia.

PROBABLE LYNCHING.

A Mob After the Assault of Mrs. and Miss Heathcock.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Aug. 16.—Will Phillips, the man who recently criminally assaulted Miss Sallie Jones, daughter of a wealthy Georgia planter residing near this city and who was arrested in Arkansas, was taken to jail at Lafayette, Walker county, Ga., Sunday where the crime was committed. A mob had been organized to lynch Phillips as soon as Miss Jones identified him, but her father prevailed on them to let him go to trial.

Poses are in pursuit of the assailant of Mrs. and Miss Heathcock, and every road and avenue to Chickamauga Park is being guarded by armed men. If caught the man will never reach the jail, as more than a hundred men have sworn he shall die at once. Miss Heathcock and her mother have both recovered consciousness and have given an ample description of their assailant. A large reward has been offered for the man. The assaults on Miss Jones and the Heathcocks occurred within a mile of each other.

A Father's Terrible Deed.

OMAHA, Neb., Aug. 16.—A special to the Bee from Greeley, Neb., says: Sunday morning John D. Maw, a farmer living a few miles from here, attacked his married daughter, Mary J. Hughes, with a hammer. He crushed in her skull, inflicting fatal injuries. He drove the family from the house and set fire to it and then fired the wheat stacks and barns. Maw, who is 60 years old, has been mentally unbalanced for years, but was thought harmless. He is in jail.

Manuel Planas Not an Anarchist.

NEW YORK, Aug. 16.—Cubans in this city say that Manuel Planas, who, on orders issued by Commissioner of Immigration Powderly, is to be held for investigation at the port of arrival, is not an anarchist leader. He is, they say, a well-known pharmacist of Bayamo, Cuba, who was deported by the Spanish officials as an alleged political suspect.

Beat the Record.

NEW YORK, Aug. 16.—Thomas Flannagan, a brother of James Flannagan, the champion hammer-thrower, threw the 12-pound hammer 163 feet and 4 inches at the Catholic club games at Jersey City Heights Sunday. The largest authentic throw of this missile previously made was 149 feet at the class games of the University of Pennsylvania last spring.

Potato Blight in Ireland.

DUBLIN, Aug. 16.—A potato blight is ravaging in the counties of Clare and Limerick. Prices have quadrupled and there is only a supply for two months.

DEERWESTER,

One of the Suspected Murderers of the Detrick Couple, Cuts His Throat From Ear to Ear on His Wife's Grave.

BELLEFONTAINE, O., Aug. 14.—Tony Ford and Lewis Deerwester are now behind the bars under suspicion of being the murderers of Mr. and Mrs. Detrick.

Human bloodstains have been found on their clothes, with evidence of having been washed.

Bloody shoes and clothing belonging to both men have been found. Deerwester is now believed to have cut his throat in order to hide the bloodstains made by the Detricks' blood.

His self-inflicted wound is not considered to be very serious, although it is five inches long.

It is now alleged that Ford, Deerwester and the latter's brother, George, were seen on the night of the murder acting in a suspicious manner.

A most startling climax to the tragedy of the week came Friday morning. The almost lifeless body of Lewis Deerwester, who was arrested on suspicion of being the murderer of Mr. and Mrs. Detrick, and who was subsequently released, was found Friday morning lying across the grave of his wife in Blue Jacket cemetery, two miles southwest of town.

Deerwester's throat had been cut from ear to ear.

The greatest excitement since the discovery of the dead and mutilated bodies of the aged couple Wednesday morning was occasioned when this news was brought to town early Friday morning.

Deerwester had worked for the aged couple, and was familiar with their premises and on the best of terms with them. He had been seen with gold money, and this was considered proof against him. He is a poor man and not used to handling gold. Deerwester was in attendance Thursday at the funeral of Mr. and Mrs. Detrick.

In an account book in Deerwester's pocket was found by Sheriff Law the following note:

"Aug. 12.—Dear Friends: You are accusing me of a deed I did not do, and rather than disgrace my people I will take my life. So good by to all dear friends forever. God forgive me for this. I would rather die than be disgraced. I have never harmed nobody. I have no one to live for. All that was near and dear to me are gone. Farewell to all."

LEWIS DEERWESTER.

The book also contained a note and a piece of cedar from his wife's grave.

Miss Kate Taylor, of Blue Jacket Mills, while on her way to Bellefontaine Thursday evening, saw a man on his knees in the cemetery, but thinking it some one waiting to get in the schoolhouse to stay all night, she thought nothing of the matter.

The deed was committed with a large hunter's knife found by the body.

When Tony Ford, of Mt. Victory, was arrested on suspicion late Thursday night by a Cleveland detective a large crowd gathered about the station house and threats of lynching should he prove to be the murderer were indulged in.

Deerwester has been taken to the county jail and an effort will be made to get him to confess. Nearly a thousand people are crowded about the jail.

Col. Kuert, of the O. N. G., of Kenton, has been ordered here to inspect the situation and be prepared for a call of the militia.

GEN. WEYLER

Sends His Resignation as Captain General of Cuba to Madrid.

NEW YORK, Aug. 14.—A dispatch to the Herald from Havana, Cuba, via Key West, says:

I have learned, on what seems to be the best authority, that Capt. Gen. Weyler has sent his resignation to Madrid. This report is generally believed to be true.

There is no doubt that the resignation of Gen. Weyler is due to the assassination of Senor Canovas del Castillo, the premier of Spain, through whose personal wishes Capt. Gen. Weyler was retained in Cuba.

The report of Gen. Weyler's resignation is a cause for satisfaction among Cuban sympathizers and reconcentrados, who, in the advent of another chief of the loyal Spanish troops in Cuba, see only relief from the policy of concentration, which has resulted in such suffering to the pacifics in Cuba.

GOES TO KLONDYKE.

A Swindler Promises If He Strikes Pay-Dirt to Relinquish His Victims.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Aug. 14.—W. B. Wells, a grain dealer at Trafalgar, a small town in Johnson county, took a peculiar method of raising money to go to Alaska. Last Saturday he presented bills of lading to H. L. Kinney at the board of trade and the Acme Milling Co., each calling for 700 bushels of wheat. Upon each bill he drew \$500. The wheat did not arrive, and Friday the firms received letters from Wells, confessing that the bills were forgeries, and stating that he had started with the proceeds for the Klondike. He said that if he struck it rich there he would repay them.

A Vase More Than Two Thousand Years Old.

NEW YORK, Aug. 14.—Before leaving New York, Chang Yen Hoon, ex-Chinese minister to Washington, presented to the Metropolitan museum of art a valuable bronze vase made in China during the Han dynasty more than 2,000 years ago.

Bats Took Possession of a Dwelling.

WEBSTER CITY, Ia., Aug. 14.—Bats took possession of the house of Alonzo Ferrill, near Bushy, Thursday night, and after a hard fight Ferrill and his sons killed sixty-three of them. The bats were nearly blinded. They reported that no less than a hundred of the creatures escaped through the windows.

British Cruiser Ordered to Behring Sea.

LONDON, Aug. 14.—The British cruiser Amphion has been ordered from her station in the north Pacific to sealing duty in Behring sea.

A ROYALTY

Of Ten Per Cent. to Be Levied by the Government on Placer Mining.

Provided the Amount Mined and Taken From a Single Claim Does Not Exceed \$500 a Week, Above That Amount 20 Per Cent. to Be Levied.

OTTAWA, Ont., Aug. 16.—The regulations formulated by the Dominion government covering the collection of a royalty on gold mined in the Yukon, are published in the Official Gazette just issued. They are as follows:

"That upon all gold mined on the claims referred to is the regulation for the government of placer mining along the Yukon river and its tributaries, a royalty of ten per cent shall be levied and collected by officers to be appointed for the purpose, provided that the amount mined and taken from a single claim does not exceed \$500 per week, and in case the amount mined and collected a royalty of ten per cent, upon the amount as taken out up to \$500, and upon the excess or amount taken from any single claim over \$500 per week there shall be levied and collected a royalty of 20 per cent, such royalty to form part of the consolidated revenue and to be accounted for by the officers who collect the same in due course.

"That the times and the manner in which royalty shall be collected and the persons who shall collect the same shall be provided for by the regulations to be made by the gold commissioner, and that the gold commissioner be and is hereby given authority to make such regulations and rules accordingly.

"That default in payment of such royalty, if continued for ten days after notice has been posted upon the claim in respect of which it is demanded, or in the vicinity of such claim by the gold commissioner or his agent, shall be followed by the cancellation of the claim. That any attempt to defraud the crown by withholding any part of the revenue thus provided for by making false statements of the amount taken out, may be punished by cancellation of the claim in respect of which fraud or false statements have been committed or made; and that in respect of facts as to such a fraud or false statement or non-payment of royalty, the decision of the gold commissioner shall be final."

THE AUTHORITIES

At Bellefontaine Believe That Ford and Deerwester Are the Murderers of the Detrick Couple.

BELLEFONTAINE, O., Aug. 16.—The authorities here are working on the theory that Ford and Deerwester were the murderers of the aged Detrick couple, and every effort is being made to secure a confession from one or both of the men.

Deerwester is rapidly recovering from his self-inflicted wound of Friday. The investigation of the mystery is now being conducted by Sheriff Shaw with absolute secrecy. None but the detectives are admitted to the jail. None of the newspaper men who have been besieging the sheriff ever since the arrests have been allowed to interview the prisoners.

Corporal Harry Roof was the guard over Deerwester Friday night. The prisoner, in a talk with Roof, claims to have no recollection whatever of the events Thursday night. Roof says Deerwester's mind seems to be wandering, or else that he is feigning.

A trail has been found leading from the scene of the murder to Brenner's lake, a half-mile distant, but no other traces have been found. Neighbors detected Friday the burning of woolen clothes at the home of Deerwester's sister, but nothing further has been learned.

It is expected that a woman will be arrested for complicity in some way in the Detrick murder. She is suspected of knowing a great deal about the case, and has been mysteriously missing since the investigation began. She and Deerwester have been companions. Just how she is connected with the case is not now known outside the officers.

BOTH WOUNDED.

Count of Turin and Prince Henri of Orleans Fight With Swords.

PARIS, Aug. 16.—The Count of Turin and Prince Henri of Orleans fought a duel with swords at 5 o'clock Sunday morning in the Bois de Marchaux Varenson. M. Leontieff acted as umpire. The fighting was most determined and lasted 25 minutes. There were five engagements, of which two were at close quarters. Prince Henri received two serious wounds in the right shoulder and the right side of the abdomen. The Count of Turin was wounded in the right hand. Prince Henri was taken to the residence of the Duc de Chartres and received medical attendance.

Illit Distillery in Chicago.

CHICAGO, Aug. 16.—Detectives and internal revenue officers raided a little frame house in 29th place Saturday and found an illit distillery capable of turning out 52 gallons of "moonshine" a day. Samuel Marlow, a Prussian Jew, and his son were taken in as proprietors of the place. Several illit distilleries have been located almost in the heart of the city and other arrests will probably follow.

Inventor Haskell Dead.

NEW YORK, Aug. 16.—Col. James R. Haskell, inventor of the multicharge gun, died at his home at Passaic, N. J., Sunday, aged 65 years. He had been ill for several years. He was paid \$100,000 by the government for his invention.

Symptoms of Asiatic Cholera.

LONDON, Aug. 16.—Proceedings at an inquest held upon the body of a girl who died a day or two ago in Bethel Green, London, pointed to symptoms of Asiatic cholera. Special precautions have been taken by the local health officers.

SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

—Miss Hattie Gault, the tutor of Mrs. McKinley at Brooke Hall seminary 30 years ago, will be appointed postmistress of Media, Pa. This one appointment was left with Mrs. McKinley.

—Mrs. Russell Sage, in her address to the graduates of the Emma Willard seminary at Troy, N. Y., of which she is an alumnus, said that she was graduated at 18, taught at 25 and was married at 40.

—Gov. Black, of New York, who is a young man in the 40's, was a farmer's son and one of a family of 11 children, yet he prepared himself, unaided, to enter college at 18 and graduated from Dartmouth at 22. He is now angular, tall and smooth-shaven, and is often called "young Abe Lincoln." His long, narrow head is covered with dark hair and his face is built on square lines.

—The first German printed Bible issued from the Mentz press about 1462. Another version appeared in 1466, two copies of which are still preserved in the Senatorial library at Leipsic. In the famous Biblical collection of the king of Wurtemberg at Stuttgart there were 27 different editions of the Bible in German printed before Luther's, besides the two in the library at Leipsic.

—The practice of American universities of inviting British scholars to deliver courses of lectures to their students has now been reciprocated. The University of Aberdeen has just appointed Dr. Josiah Royce, professor of history of philosophy at Harvard, to be Gifford lecturer during the terms of 1898-1899 and 1899-1900. Prof. Royce is a native of California and a graduate of the university of that state.

—Versailles has been the scene of a strange religious riot. On Corpus Christi day the republicans had arranged to have a celebration in honor of Gen. Hoche, while the cure of the church of St. Louis, who had been unable to obtain permission to lead a religious procession, determined to carry the host through the streets all the same. The town was crowded with bicyclists for the holiday. When the priest appeared at the church door with the monstrance, some theological students tried to force people who remained standing to kneel, when a scrimmage in which 2,000 persons took part ensued. The police arrested 42 persons, including five priests.

DIED FROM FRIGHT.

Stood the Strain Until the Horror Killed Him.

"One of the most remarkable incidents of death by fright that I ever came across," said a local celebrity the other day, "happened in Mexico several years ago, when I was making a trip through the upper portion of the republic on horseback. We had in the crowd a couple of Mexicans, who did the camp work and cooked for the party, which included besides myself a couple of friends. One evening one of the Mexicans was absent for several hours from the camp and I started out to find him. I went into the bush in the direction I had seen the fellow go and I had not walked more than a quarter of a mile before I caught sight of Manolo, that was his name, reclining in a comfortable manner against the trunk of a small mesquite bush. As I drew nearer I was surprised to see the fellow's face set in a fearful stare, just as if he might have seen a ghost. My astonishment was considerably accentuated when I observed, coiled in Manolo's lap, a large rattler. The snake was swaying its head in a languorous manner, hissing slightly, but not rattling. It had not seen me as yet. I took out my pistol with a purpose of killing the snake, as bad a marksman as I was, and I dared not make a noise for fear the snake would bury its fangs in the flesh of the Mexican. I crept toward the pair. There was a sudden cessation in the hissing and the head swayed no more. It had heard me. There was a sudden uncoiling of its folds and before I could shoot the rattler slipped off the lap of Manolo and disappeared. The Mexican still gazed into vacancy with the same awful stare of horror I had first noticed. I put my hand upon his shoulder and there was no response. He was dead. Actually, as it turned out, killed by fright. He must have gone to sleep and while slumbering the rattler had crawled from the bush into his lap. Awakening, the unfortunate man must have seen the snake before he moved, and, held fascinated by the gaze of the reptile, and realizing that to move must be death, had stood the strain until the horror had killed him." —N. O. Times-Democrat.

Getting Rid of Him.

So obviously did she desire to be alone that the fire in the coal stove went out. Yet the lover stayed.

"Speaking of the force of habit," he casually observed, "I have eaten eggs for breakfast until I don't believe I could get along without them."

"Dear me," she exclaimed, "I might have ordered some last night just as well as not."

The milkman, whom he met just without the door, passed the compliments of the season, but he heeded not. —San Francisco Examiner.

No Further Use for Them.

"Mary!" called the alderman.

"Well?" responded his wife.

"Now that the council has adjourned for the summer and some of the boys are planning to get out of town you may as well put away my brass knuckles. We ain

LIFE MYSTERY.

There are songs enough of the home life,
Of parents and children sweet,
Of the many who stand alone,
And whose lives are incomplete,
Who in some way have missed the choicest
Of blessings they most would prize,
And look upon happiness only
Through other more fortunate eyes:

Who bravely carry the burden
Of a heavy daily cross,
Whose tranquil, smiling faces
Give no hint of pain or loss;
Yet whose hearts are filled with yearning,
Beyond their strength to deny,
For the things that are sweetest and dearest
Which alone can satisfy.

Oh sad are the ones who possessed them,
And have watched them fade from sight,
With the lingering look from loving eyes
That had filled their lives with light;
But sadder are those who, softly,
In their inmost souls must say:
"Not you!" to one another,
They meet in their narrow way;

Yet who feel that the sun is shining
Even now on the thoughtful brow
Of the man or woman in all the world
Before whom their hearts would bow;
Who in turn are wistfully waiting,
With eager outstretched hands,
To welcome the long-delayed one
Who would answer their souls' demands.

Oh, for those who miss each other
Through all life's long sad years,
Unloved, uncared for, and lonely,
My eyes overflow with tears,
But I think the loving Father
Will some time make it clear,
And Heaven's sweetest joys be given
To those who missed them here.
—Minnie May Curtis, in Chicago Inter Ocean.

A CASE IN EQUITY.

BY FRANCIS LYNDE.

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XIV.—CONTINUED.

There was a rasping noise, as of a hastily opened drawer, and the old man sprang to his feet and leveled a revolver at Thorndyke. His eyes blazed, and his voice quavered with excitement.

"By the Mighty! if ye don't get out o' here—"

Philip stood his ground long enough to show his contempt for the argument of force; then he turned his back on the angry man and ran up the street to catch an electric car for the new courthouse. As soon as he could find a magistrate, he swore out a warrant for Pragmore's arrest and went himself with the deputy who was to serve it.

As a matter of course, they found the office locked and empty; and, leaving the officer to continue the search for the notary, Philip went back to the Johannisberg to prepare the papers in the suit against the town company.

The constable had promised to report in the course of the afternoon, and when evening came without any word from him, Philip resolved to go to the jail and see if Pragmore had been caught. With the heedlessness which goes hand in hand with triumphant perseverance, he left the forged deed, together with the unfinished papers, on the writing-table in his room at the hotel; and, picking his way through the obstructed streets, he was soon in the neighborhood of the courthouse.

Under the branches of a water-oak, at a point where the light from the electric lamps at the crossings made a garish twilight, he stumbled over the body of a man lying across the sidewalk. Before he could recover himself he was promptly garrotted, thrown down and held by two footpads while a third rifled his pockets. The assault was well planned and deftly executed, and when his assailants had left him Thorndyke was astonished to find that they had taken none of his valuables.

Then it came to him like a sudden stroke of illness that their object had been to secure the forged deed, and he grew cold with dismay when he remembered where he had left it. The next moment he was racing madly toward the hotel, stumbling and falling over heaps of building material and paving-stones, and colliding blindly with chance pedestrians who happened to get in his way.

He breathed freely again when he reached his room and found that the papers were undisturbed, but the disquieting experience taught him the lesson of prudence which he might otherwise have gone wanting. Buttoning the papers into an inside pocket of his coat, he went out again, taking care to keep in the well-lighted and frequented streets until he reached a hardware store where he could buy a revolver. With the weapon in his pocket he felt safer; and, leaving Broadway, he once more turned his steps toward the jail. Pragmore had not been found; and, after assuring himself that a description of the missing notary had been telegraphed to the neighboring towns on the railway, Thorndyke went back to the hotel. Approaching the building by a walk through the grounds which led him beneath the windows of his own room in one of the southern gables, he was surprised to see them brilliantly lighted; and, bolting up the stairway at the end of the corridor, he was barely in time to save the Johannisberg from destruction. In his absence the room had been thoroughly and ruthlessly ransacked, and one of the gas jets—whether by accident or design he never knew—had been swung around against the mosquito netting, which was blazing and dropping a shower of small firebrands upon the white counterpane beneath it.

When he had put out the fire and gathered up his scattered belongings, Philip began to have a juster appreciation of the desperate character of the men with whom he had to deal, and he determined to take no more risks. After having his room changed, he telephoned to the stable for his horse and rode out to the Duncan farm, sleeping that night in the attic bedroom with the forged deed under his pillow.

XV.

ON THE MOUNTAIN.

The level rays of the morning sun were shooting across the eastern

spur of John's mountain, pouring a noiseless volley of radiance against the opposite cliffs of the Bull, and bridging the valley of the Little Chiwassee with bands of yellow light that made the shadows blue and cool by comparison. Up among the topmost twigs of the tree the breeze whispered steadily, with the sound like the patter of gentle rain; but in the depths of the forest, where the path from Duncan's to the plateau wound upward through the tangled undergrowth, the air was still and resonant, giving back sharply the snarl of the gravel and the rustle of dry leaves under the feet of the two men who climbed slowly toward the mountain-top. Notwithstanding the approach of autumn and the youth of the day, the heat was great enough to make the steep ascent laborious and exhausting; and Thorndyke stopped at the base of the upper tier of cliffs while Duncan went down on his hands and knees to drink from a spring bubbling clear and cold from the shelf of sandstone.

"I'm no disputin' yer courage, ye understand that," he said, after he had slaked his thirst. "Ye're a bonny fighter, Master Thorndyke—I mean say that for ye—but ye'll no win wi' such a man as Sharpless at that gait."

"No, I'm pretty well satisfied of that, now; though I still think there will be more fighting than parleying in the case, from the way they have begun on me."

Philip had been giving his companion a succinct account of the events of the previous day as they climbed the mountain, and Duncan had consented to take charge of the deed until it should be needed.

"Hae ye made up yer mind what ye'll do next?"

"Not definitely. As I told you awhile ago, it depends very much upon what Kilgrew says. Yesterday I intended to prosecute immediately in both the civil and criminal courts, but I'm not so sure now that that would be the proper thing to do."

"Aye?" said Duncan, seating himself with his back against the cliff and making an inverted N of his sinewy length.

"No; to be frank about it, I think I lost my head when that deed turned up. It was a foolish thing to go to Pragmore the way I did. I might have known what would happen in case I wasn't able to sear him."

"An' can ye no sue them yet?"

"Oh, yes; but they know as much as I do, now, and they will be prepared at all points. We can beat them in the end, but they can delay a settlement indefinitely. And I'm more afraid of delay than of anything else."

"Aye?"

"Yes. They have all the resources of the syndicate behind them, while I have nothing. They can give any amount of bail on the criminal charge, and when we get our verdict in chancery there may be nothing to recover from."

"But, man, there's the whole town built on Johnnie Keelgrew's land!"

"Yes, it's there to-day, and it may be there to-morrow; but it has grown up like Jonah's gourd, and it may be quite as short-lived."

Duncan nursed his chin reflectively. "That's just what Robbie Protheroe's eye huntin' at. He's a sharp lad, is Robbie."

"Of course I don't know anything about it," continued Thorndyke, following his own line of thought; "but other towns have flourished and failed, and Allacoochee may or may not prove to be an exception. Anyway, I'd like to get the thing settled while the pressure is high. It will be easier to get \$50,000 now than \$10,000 after the tide begins to turn."

Duncan's jaw fell, and he stared at Philip in speechless astonishment. "Fifty thousand dollars!" he exclaimed, when he could find breath to put his amazement into words. "Eh, man, man, but ye'll be killin' the goose outright!"

"No fear of that," laughed Philip, rising and taking the path again. "And if they don't call off their desperadoes it'll cost them more."

He spoke confidently, but he was troubled with many doubts and misgivings which poured in thickly upon the heels of yesterday's overconfidence. One insurmountable obstacle the second thought had brought up to block the way to a legal contest: the court would require a heavy bond from the complainant, and who was to furnish it? Kilgrew had nothing, and the loss of his own fortune put it out of Thorndyke's power to offer security. Clearly, the thing must be managed in some way without a suit, and Philip's perplexity kept him silent while they were pushing through the woods on the plateau toward the Poeket.

When they came out upon the crag from which Thorndyke had first looked down into the narrow valley, they saw Kilgrew working in the field below, and Duncan summoned him by a shrill whistle. Thirty minutes later, the old mountaineer joined them on the cliff, and Duncan laid before him a plan which Philip had outlined. It was a proposal that they should try to bring about a settlement of the claim by moral suasion before proceeding to extremities; and Kilgrew's presence at the conference would be necessary, since he would have to execute a quit-claim in case Sharpless and Pench came to terms. As Duncan had foretold, the old man refused, positively and definitely; he could not be persuaded to trust himself in Allacoochee, and all the assurances of protection that Philip could give him went for nothing.

"Then there is only one other thing to do," said Philip, when he had exhausted his eloquence in the effort to convince Kilgrew that no harm should come to him; "you'll have to give me the power of attorney to sign a deed for you. Where is the nearest notary outside of Allacoochee, Mr. Duncan?"

Duncan eared his stubbly chin and considered. "There's auld Judge Garry, down at Glenco," he suggested.

"How far is that from here?"

"It's nair than a good sixteen miles

round by the valley pike, but I'm thinkin' it's no that far across the mountain. —How is that, Johnnie, man?"

"I reckon hit ain't more'n ten mile thoo the gulch."

Thorndyke looked at his watch. "Are you good for the tramp, Mr. Duncan? I'll need a witness."

Duncan signified his willingness to go, but it was with great difficulty that they persuaded the old mountaineer to trust himself within sight of the railway. When he finally yielded, they took up the line of march to the southward, with Kilgrew leading the way. After threading the forest of the plateau for three hours or more, they began to descend into a deep ravine, and Philip heard the murmur of running water long before they came in sight of the swift stream gurgling through a leafy tunnel at the bottom of the gorge. They stopped at the margin of the brook while Thorndyke got a drink.

"Your mountain miles are good measure, Mr. Kilgrew," he said, taking out his watch again. "How much farther is it?"

The old man lifted his hat and scratched his head reflectively with one finger. "I reckon hit might be 'bout two sights an' a horn-blow f'om yere."

Philip laughed and turned to Duncan: "I'm afraid you'll have to translate that for me."

"Ye'll be none the wiser when I do. Two sights—that's as far as ye can see, an' then as far as ye can see beyond that; an' a horn-blow—that's as far as ye can hear the sawin' o' a coo's horn frae the far end o' the second sight. D'ye ken the noo?"

"Perfectly," said Philip. "I hope we'll get there before dark."

They did, but it was afternoon when they came to the end of the third division of distance and saw the scattered houses of the little village on the railway. Judge Garry's house was pointed out by a passing teamster, and Philip, going in for information, found that the judge was in Allacoochee, but was expected home at five o'clock. They waited, Duncan with Scotch resignation, the mountaineer with an indifference born of long practice in the art of doing nothing, and Philip with true Anglo-Saxon impatience. When the judge made his appearance, the business was quickly dispatched, and Duncan and Kilgrew started on their return over the mountain, leaving Thorndyke to go to Allacoochee by the evening train.

The train was due at eight, and while he was waiting on the porch of the tavern where he had eaten supper, Philip was able, for the first time since the finding of the deed, to go back to the events which had immediately preceded that piece of good fortune. He had Helen's letter in his pocket, and he read it again in the thickening twilight. It was a good letter, after all, he admitted; sensible and practical, and showing forth in every line the nobility and true-heartedness of the writer. None the less, she should have known—she would have known, had she really loved him—that her proposal could be accepted only on the condition he had imposed—that a single sentence of warm affection from her at such a time would have outweighed all the acts of self-abnegation that could be crowded into a lifetime. And yet he could not help wishing that he had not been so prompt to return cold formality for kind-hearted common sense. She would doubtless be glad enough to be free—oh, that, of course; but he might have been as frank and informal with her as she had a right to expect him to be—as their long friendship and engagement demanded. And just here a brush from the nettle of shame stung him. How could he ever hope that she would attribute any but the basest motive to his letter when she learned the truth about Elsie? Would she not always accuse him in her heart of having been glad of the pretext afforded by his loss for breaking openly an engagement which had been long ignored in secret? He was sure she would, and he checked himself impatiently when he found that he was setting the contempt of the woman he had asked to release him above the love of the woman who had saved his life.

That thought brought back to him Elsie and the present. Had she really saved his life? Was it quite beyond doubt that she was the one woman in the world who could lead him out of himself into a sphere of usefulness and accomplishment? It was by no means as clear and well-defined as it had appeared to be on that day when he had sat up among the pillows and fancied himself inspired. Nevertheless, as he had accepted the help, he must abide by the choice of that day—and he would, come what might.

No matter which way it turned, the train of reflection led quickly to discomfiting conclusions, and Thorndyke was glad when the sound of a distant whistle assured him that he could presently pass from the depressing atmosphere of introspection into temporary oblivion of action. It was but a step across to the railway, and he was tired enough to postpone taking it until it became a necessity. The whistle sounded again, and he sat lazily watching the eye of yellow light staring southward from the signal lamp over the station, while the rumble of the approaching train floated up the valley on the evening breeze. Had he known that Glenco was a flag station for the night train, and that he was the only passenger, he would have bestirred himself when the lamp flashed red and then back to yellow again in answer to the engineer's call for signals. After that it was too late: there was a rush and a roar, a discordant clanging of the engine bell mingled with the hissing of steam, and before he could cross the street the train had thundered past without stopping.

Circumstances, and the power to pick and choose among the possibilities, have much to do with one's peace of mind. Half an hour earlier Philip had debated with himself the necessity for hurrying back to Allacoochee that night. The small hotel was clean; the supper had been of the kind which prophesies a wholesome breakfast; and he was weary enough to call it a day's work and go to bed. None the less, when he realized that his last chance for reaching Allacoochee had faded into a distant roar and two red eyes staring back at him down the long stretch of straight track north of Glenco, he was immediately possessed with an importunate devil of impatience. As a matter of fact, since there was an early train in the morning, it could make little difference whether he slept at Glenco or at his room at the Johannisberg; but it was a part of his plan that he should reach Allacoochee at once, and go he must, if he had to walk. So much he said to the hotelkeeper, who was at a loss to understand the impatience of his guest. A man might walk, he said; it was only ten miles. And then, again, a man might ride, if so be he were willing to pay for a horse. Philip caught at the alternative and offered to pay liberally. The horse was found, and after many minute directions about the road, which were qualified, repeated and amended until they were hopelessly obscure, Thorndyke rode away in the darkness.

ENGLISH MERCHANT SERVICE.

Nelson and the Famous Cook—Fine Seamen and Heroes.

Horatio Nelson was sent on a voyage in a small ship to the West Indies. She was probably a scow. She was commanded by Mr. John Rathbone, who had served as master's mate under Capt. Suckling. Nelson was absent on this voyage about a year. I confess, as one who has served under the red flag, that I love to think, and am honored by thinking, of Nelson as a merchantman. The famous Cook was also a merchantman. Indeed, some of the finest seamen and greatest heroes of naval story have come out of our mercantile marine.

But it is scarcely necessary to say this, seeing that the merchant service very greatly antedated the establishment of the royal navy. Even in Elizabeth's time one cannot think of Hawkins, Frobisher, Drake and the many other stars of that splendid galaxy of sea-chieftains as queen's men in the sense that a royal naval officer is now a queen's man. They were buccaners; the merchants found them ships; the Cinque ports and the long-shore yielded them crews who were composed of merchant sailors. The navy grew out of the mercantile marine, and glorious as is the white flag, not less honorable is the red, whether for its memories of heroic combat or for its faithful discharge of the duties of that peace whose victories are not less renowned than war's.—English Illustrated Magazine.

Grim Shrewdness.

Sir Wemyss Reid tells a story redolent of a grim shrewdness characteristic of canny Novocastrians: "There was a worthy, long since forgotten, in my time, who was a prototype of Rogue Riderhood, in 'Our Mutual Friend.' He was known as Cuckoo Jack, and he lived upon the Tyne in a well-patched old boat, picking up any trifles that came his way, from a derelict to a corpse. One day an elderly and most estimable Quaker of Newcastle, in stepping from a river steambot to the quay, slipped and fell into the stream. Cuckoo Jack was at hand with his boat and quickly rescued the luckless Friend and landed him, dripping, on the quay. The good man drew half a crown from his pocket and solemnly handed it to his preserver. Jack eyed the coin for a moment with lack-luster gaze, spat upon it solemnly 'for luck,' and, having placed it safely in his pocket, said, in a matter-of-fact tone, to the soaked Quaker: 'Man, ah! hev gotten five shillin' for takin' ye to the dead hoose.'—London Telegraph.

An Unhealthy Place.

"Silas," said Mrs. Acres, laying aside a daily paper which their son Caleb had sent them from the city, "Silas, do ye hear me? I wish that boy of our'n were safe to hum."

"Why, Sarah? Ain't gettin' foolish about him, air ye?"

"Not 'xaetly; but, you know, Silas, Caleb never were strong, air ye? the city ain't no place for him. Law, here I've been reading in this paper that 38 people died in New York yesterday! We ain't had a death down here since old man Cubber died of the rheumatism. They're dropping off in New York mighty fast, and I feel Caleb'll be took, snre."—N. Y. Truth.

Entitled to Discount.

Mr. Cash—Don't you think I'm paying you too much for giving my daughter piano lessons? Prof. Crochet will do it for half the money.

Mr. Knotworthy—Oh, well, he can afford to.

"Why, is he so very well fixed?"

"I wasn't thinking about his money affairs. He is stone deaf."—Boston Transcript.

Business Sagacity.

Some years ago Lord Salisbury had occasion to enter into a barber's shop in a suburb of Portsmouth. The tonsorial artist recognized his customer for when his lordship passed the shop some two or three days after the event he was surprised to find a placard in the window bearing the following notice: "Hair cut, three pence. With the same scissors as I cut Lord Salisbury's hair, six pence."—N. Y. Sun.

Pleasant Inside.

"Don't you love, Miss Everybody, to sit in the house on a stormy night and hear the dreamy pattering of the rain on the roof?" lisped Mr. Mush.

"Yes, indeed I do. It is so much pleasant than to sit outside in it."—Twinkles.

If you dream of a crown the token is of political, social or ecclesiastical proferment.

The Dame's Retort.

"Those people next door lead a sort of hand-to-mouth existence, don't they?" said the president of the Helping Hand to the Worthy Poor Sewing and Mission society.

"No," responded the good dame addressed. "They're awful poor, but I guess they know enough to handle forks properly."—Detroit News.

Lots of Them.

He—What has become of that pretty Miss Barelay who was visiting you last summer?

She—She's joined the great majority. He—You don't mean to say she is dead.

She—Oh, no! She married a man named Smith.—Up-to-Date.

DID NOT EXPECT PAY.



Business Man (to clerk whom he has caught kissing his typewriter)—Do I pay you to kiss my typewriter, sir?

Clerk—You don't have to—I'm willing to do it for nothing.—N. Y. Journal.

The Crowning Snare.

"Defend me," is my daily prayer, And keep me from that crowning snare They call the summer girl! —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Irrational Conduct.

"Walsh nearly loses his mind when his wife goes away."

"How does he act?"

"Why, yesterday, before she was a mile out of town, he went and bought himself a new straw hat, a red necktie and a pair of yellow shoes."—Chicago Record.



AGENCIES OF DEATH. AND THE GREATEST OF THESE IS THE SCORCHER.

The Place for Her.

Miss Updatate (disconsolately)—I don't seem to make a success of anything.

Mr. Hardheadde—Why don't you get a job at a soda fountain? The more of a fizzle you make, the better.—Town Topics.

Without Alloy.

Reuben—I say, Silas, be you a goin' to Deacon Granger's golden wedding to-night?

Silas—Naw, I be'ant. I'm too all-fired good a silver man to be a goin' to any blamed old gold party.—Yellow Kid Magazine.

How Gambling Pays.

Gummy—I won \$25 in a poker game last night.

Glanders—What did it cost you?

Gummy—Let's see. Drinks, \$10, and \$40 for a new dress for my wife, after she found it out.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Fortunate Girl.

Jinks—That was a narrow escape that Miss Hightdown had, wasn't it?

Binks—What was that?

Jinks—Why, when she got married there was no one present to give her away.—Town Topics.

Differentiation.

"Men and women are not alike in their commercial methods."

"No; women always want to mix friendship with business, and men always want to mix business with friendship."—N. Y. Truth.

Social Cruelties.

"Why do you have a plush chair on your piazza in such hot weather, Miss Julia?"

"We have to have it. We always offer it to men whom we don't care to have stay all evening."—Chicago Record.

Somewhat Puzzling.

"Invalids are difficult to deal with."

"In what way?"

"If you ask them how they are they get mad, and if you don't ask them how they are they get mad."—Chicago Record.

The Silent Partner.

"There's Perkins—you know Perkins?—entered into an agreement with his wife soon after their marriage, 20 years ago, that whenever either lost temper or stormed the other was to keep silence."

"And the scheme worked?"

"Admirably. Perkins has kept silence for 12 years."—N. Y. Truth.

Friendship and Love.

Clara (who owes her a grudge)—Yes, there isn't any doubt in my mind that George Fowler is blindly in love with you.

Winnie (blushing)—Why?

Clara—He told me yesterday that he didn't think you looked a bit over 30.—Tit-Bits.

The Department Store.

Lady Shopper (in mammoth department store, to lace curtain saleslady)—Where shall I find the ribbon department, please?

Saleslady (apologetically)—I don't know where it is, ma'am. You will have to ask one of the floor pedestrians.—Puck.

Girls Are Artful.

James—Do you always write a letter in such large script as you are using now? I could not help noticing it.

Henry—No; but this is to a girl. You know they always size a fellow's regard for them by the number of pages he fills.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

All the Conventions.

Tourist (in a coal mine, after passing around cigars)—Everything seems to be wet and damp. Where can I strike a match?

Miner—Right here, sir. Dinnis lift th' rubber cloth offen th' powder keg!—N. Y. Weekly.

The All-Pervading Wheel.

"The bicycle has almost run the horse out of business, and now it has begun on the cow."

"How's that?"

"Why, wasn't that rubber-tire beefsteak we had for breakfast?"—Chicago Record.

In Use.

Cos Stick—I don't see you out riding lately, old chap. You don't mean to say you have got tired of your wheel?

Henry Peek—No, not at all; but you see my wife has taken my tires for the baby to cut his teeth on.—Boston Transcript.

Before the Bargain Sale.

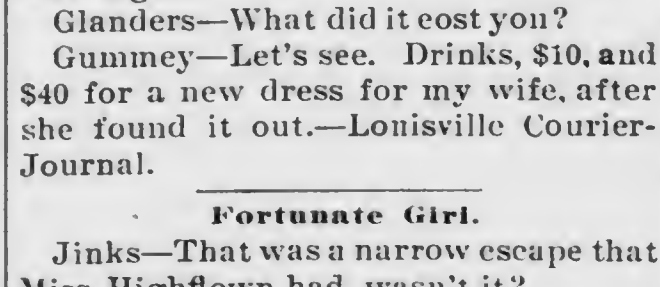
New Salesman—I understand that no purchaser is to have more than ten yards. But suppose a lady comes back after one purchase shall I refuse to sell her any more?

Floor Walker—If you're tired of your position.—Puck.

Quite as Important.

By the ring round Mable's finger you may know he is her choice; But a different opinion's in the ring of papa's voice. —Puck.

EXPERIENCE.



Edythe—Last night when I accepted Jack I thought he would never stop kissing me.

Alice—Yes. That is the way he always does.—N. Y. Herald.

A Cash Transaction.

Bingers—And were you married on time?

Glugers—Oh, no; I had to pay the parson cash.—Yonkers Statesman.

A Perfect Likeness.

She—What do you think of my portrait?

He—Sincerely, it is not beautiful—but the likeness is perfect!—Tit-Bits.

Ready to Begin.

"So your son has completed his education?"

"Great Scott! No

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.

Royal Baking Powder Co., New York.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.]

Published every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP, } Editors and Owners.
BRUCE MILLER, }

Make all Checks, Money Orders, etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

ADVERTISING RATES.
Displays, one dollar per inch for first insertion; half rates each insertion thereafter. Local, or reading notices, ten cents per line each insertion. Local in black type, twenty cents per line each insertion. Fractions of lines count as full lines when running at line rates. Obituaries, cards of thanks, calls on candidates, resolutions of respect and matter of a like nature, ten cents per line. Special rates given for large advertisements and yearly contracts.

The First Gun of the Campaign.

JUDGE Wm. H. YOST, of Greenville, Ky., formerly a member of the Superior Court, will speak at the Court-house in this city, at 2 p. m., on Monday, September 6th, in the interest of the National Democratic party and in behalf of the candidacy of Hon. James R. Hindman, candidate for Clerk of the Court of Appeals, on the National Democratic platform. Judge Yost is reputed to be an able and interesting speaker. All the Democrats of Bourbon and adjacent territory are invited to be present.

A newspaper reporter at the age of thirty-two; a Governor's private secretary at the age of thirty-three; a President's private secretary at the age of thirty-five; a Cabinet officer at the age of forty-three, and now at forty-eight the Vice President of the Northern Pacific railroad, and a millionaire. Such are the steps in Daniel Lamont's almost phenomenal career. Let no pessimist say there is no longer a chance for young Americans of brain, pluck and industry. [Louisville Times.]

A SILVER exchange says that wheat has advanced in price because of short crops in other countries, and that neither gold, silver or tariff cuts any ice in wheat prices. The silver papers would not admit that big crops in other countries made America's wheat bring low prices in previous years. The same money standard in use now was blamed for the low price of wheat in former years, the law of supply and demand always being hooted at by the silverites.

BRER BRYAN, Brer Blackburn, Brer Bland, Brer Teller and other silver agitators known to fame, are keeping very quiet as wheat goes up and silver down. The wave of prosperity seems to have knocked the wind out of their arguments.

HON. WOOD G. DUNLAP, of Lexington, will address the citizens of this county, at the G. A. R. picnic to be held at the fair grounds, on Aug. 28th.

It was fitting that the Ohio "middle of the road" Populists should choose Coxey as their candidate for Governor. Coxey is a blue-ribbon "hobo."

In Chicago Friday night H. W. Harrington pawned his cork legs for liquor. Chicago whiskey would make a man pawn anything—even his bicycle.

Nashville.

\$9.75 round trip to Nashville by repurchasing tickets at Chattanooga. Visit Chattanooga, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain enroute to the Exposition. Superb vestibuled Trains.

W. C. RINEARSON,
Gen'l Pass'r Agt., Cincinnati, O.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair,
DR.

PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

NUPTIAL KNOTS.

Engagements, Announcements And Solennizations Of The Marriage Vows.

Henry Telford, aged eighteen, and Miss Mabel Coyle, sweet sixteen, both of Louisville, have been husband and wife since last October, but the secret just leaked out Friday. Both are well known in society.

SCINTILLATIONS.

An Interesting Jumble Of News And Comment.

THE ASYLUM TARGET.

The Governor's made a shot, sir. Please tally Bradley, Mr. Scorer; He has fired Doctor Scott, sir, and also Doctor Rhorer.

Geo. F. Best, of Mt Olivet, will go to the Klondike gold fields.

The Richmond *Climax* says that 108 rats were killed recently in a barn at Silver Creek.

Dr. E. M. Wiley, of Harrodsburg, will succeed Dr. Scott as Superintendent of the Lexington asylum. Dr. John Long, of Louisville, will be his assistant.

John Dugan was convicted at Harrodsburg for killing John C. Colson, and given a sentence of twenty-one years imprisonment. He was refused a new trial.

Col. George Robert Gill, who was soaked with water by a joker sitting in front of the Central Hotel at Maysville, has sued the hotel company for \$25,000 damages.

Four alleged regulators were held in \$200 bond to Circuit Court at Harrodsburg. Guards were appointed to protect the Sheltons, who were the principal witnesses.

The News calls on the City Council to have the grass cut from the streets of Georgetown. The News says six mountain steers could fatten off the grass in the street car track.

Even the black man, who claims that a "nigger cant git no justice now," is profiting by the "unwritten law." Henry Smith caught another man kissing his wife and shot the kisser dead.

The earnings of the L. & N. the first week in August amounted to \$404,310, an increase of \$61,815 compared with the corresponding period last year. From July 1st the increase was \$224,540.

The Pennsylvania Railroad's excursion took 300 from Louisville and 800 from Cincinnati, Thursday, to Atlantic City. The C. & O. had about 300 excursionists for Old Point Comfort on the same day.

GOSSIPY PARAGRAPHS.

Theatrical And Otherwise—Remarks In The Foyer.

This is the age of the fiend: Countless are the crazes Johnnie gets; 'Twas bawl craze when he was weaned; Now its bikes, Klondike and cigarettes.

Nat Goodwin is viewing the sights in Joy Parade.

The scarlet garter is the latest society fad to shock the promenaders of Ashbury park.

The company engaged by Vernona Jarbeau for her A Paris Doll will number almost sixty people. There will be two carloads of scenery, and the piece will be seen in New York early in January for a run at a Broadway house. Miss Jarbeau left on Thursday for Saratoga for a fortnight of rest, and immediately on her return rehearsals will commence.

Under the caption of "A Trio of Kentucky Beauties," the Cincinnati *Enquirer* Sunday reproduced from the *Illustrated American*, pictures of Misses Texie Woodson, Gerard Alexander and Susan Kirk, of Owensboro. Miss Woodson is well known in this city, having visited Miss Mary Irvine Davis some months ago.

The sojourn of many Parisians at various resorts has been a source of great pleasure to them, but an exchange of confidence and experiences reveals the fact that the pesky chigger, invisible and ubiquitous, has practically brought many a Paris maid and man to the scratch. Speaking of the chigger, the Richmond *Pantagraph* says:

If the chigger
Were bigger—
As big as a cow—
And his digger
Had vigor
Like subsoiler plow,
Can you figure,
Picknicker,
Where you would be now?

Nicholas Citizens III.

JOHN A. CHAPPELL, who has been county clerk of Nicholas for thirty-two years, is in a precarious condition. He was stricken with apoplexy Sunday.

Hon. J. C. Gillispie, Democratic candidate for State Senator from the counties of Nicholas, Robertson and Harrison, is very ill with typhoid fever.

New Laundry Agency.

I HAVE secured the agency for the Winchester Power Laundry—a first-class institution—and solicit a share of the public patronage. Work or orders left at Clarke & Clay's drug-store will receive immediate attention. Work called for and delivered promptly.

Respectfully,
BRUCE HOLLADAY.

(16ap-1f)

Thin, Pale Children

One satisfaction in giving Scott's Emulsion to children is they never object to it. The fact is, they soon become fond of it. Another satisfaction is because it will make them plump, and give them growth and prosperity. It should be given to all children who are too thin, or too pale. It does not make them over-fat, but plump.

It strengthens the digestive organs and the nerves, and furnishes material for rich blood.

We have a book telling you more on the subject. Sent free for the asking.

SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

Summer Tourists.

Low rate, round trip tickets are now on sale from Queen & Crescent stations to Cumberland Falls, Rugby, Burnside, Spring City and Lookout Mountain. Liberal rates and limits. Ask your agent about it.

W. C. RINEARSON,
Gen'l Pass'r Agt., Cincinnati, O.

D. F. SIMMONS

Of Hockingport, O., Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

Hockingport, O., August 14, '96.
To the Wright Medical Co.,
Columbus, Ohio.

GENTLEMEN: I have been using Wright's Celery Capsules for stomach trouble and constipation for some three months, and find them even greater than recommended. With pleasure, and unsolicited I would recommend them to the suffering public.

Yours very truly,
D. F. SIMMONS.

Sold by W. T. Brooks at 50c. and \$1.00 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, Ohio, for trial size, free.

Wright's Celery Capsules cure constipation, sick headaches. 25c at druggists.

W. S. ANDERSON,

Of Peck, P. O., Pike Co., O., Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

GENTS:—I have purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from James T. Blaser, druggist, Waverly, O., and used them for stomach trouble and constipation. I was unable to do anything for nearly two years. I used three boxes of your Celery Capsules and they have cured me. For the benefit of others so afflicted I wish to send this letter.

Very truly yours,
W. S. ANDERSON.
Sold by all druggists at 50c. and \$1.00 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, O., for trial size, free.

To Cure A Cold In One Day.

TAKE Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. For sale by W. T. Brooks and James Kennedy, Paris, Ky.

L. & N. Rates To Nashville.

Tenn. Centennial and International Exposition, Nashville, Tenn., May 1st to Oct. 31st, '97. L. & N. will sell tickets at following rates for the round trip: April 28 to Oct. 15th, final limit Nov. 7, \$12.60. April 29 to Oct. 30, final limit 15 days, from date of sale, \$9.25. April 27 to Oct. 30, final limit 7 days including date of sale, \$7.60.

F. B. CARR, Agt.

MANY THINK!

when the Creator said to woman, "In sorrow shalt thou bring forth children," that a curse was pronounced against the human race, but the joy felt by every Mother when she first presses to her heart her babe, proves the contrary.

Danger and suffering lurk in the pathway of the Expectant Mother, and should be avoided, that she may reach the hour when the hope of her heart is to be realized, in full vigor and strength.

MOTHER'S FRIEND

so relaxes the system and assists Nature, that the necessary change takes place without Nausea, Headache, Nervous or Gloomy Foreboding of danger, and the trying hour is robbed of its pain and suffering, as so many happy mothers have experienced. Nothing but "Mother's Friend" does this. Don't be deceived or persuaded to use anything else.

"Mother's Friend" is the greatest remedy ever put on the market, and our customers prize it highly."—W. H. King & Co., Whitewright, Tex.

Or druggists at \$1.00, or sent by mail on receipt of price. Write for book containing valuable information for all Mothers, mailed free.

The Bradford Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga.

BASE BALL NOTES.

Gossip of the Diamond—Doings of Professionals and Amateurs.

Newton, who pitched for Maysville last year, has been signed by Baltimore, for next season. He is now with the Norfolk (Va.) team.

Nicholasville leads the race for the Bluegrass League pennant, Harrodsburg second, Danville third, Versailles fourth, Lexington fifth and last. Lexington has won one and lost five games.

The Paris team defeated the Millersburg Loys Saturday at Millersburg by a score of 26 to 12. The Paris club will play at Mt. Sterling to-morrow and Thursday, Millersburg Friday, and at Clintonville Saturday.

George Reiman, who played ball two seasons in this city, won a game Thursday for the Dayton (O.) team from the Cincinnatians. This is the third time George has thrown the Reds. He also beat the Senators last season. George will land in the big league next season. "Pot" Reiman and McShane are also with the Dayton Club.

WHEEL NOTES.

Lines About Devotees Of The Wheel, At Home And Elsewhere.

Bald, Cooper, Longhead, Kiser and Sanger have been matched for a race August 24 for a \$1,000 purse at Buffalo.

Attorney S. B. Rogers is an enthusiastic cyclist. He rides his wheel from Hutchison to Paris every morning and pedals home again in the evening.

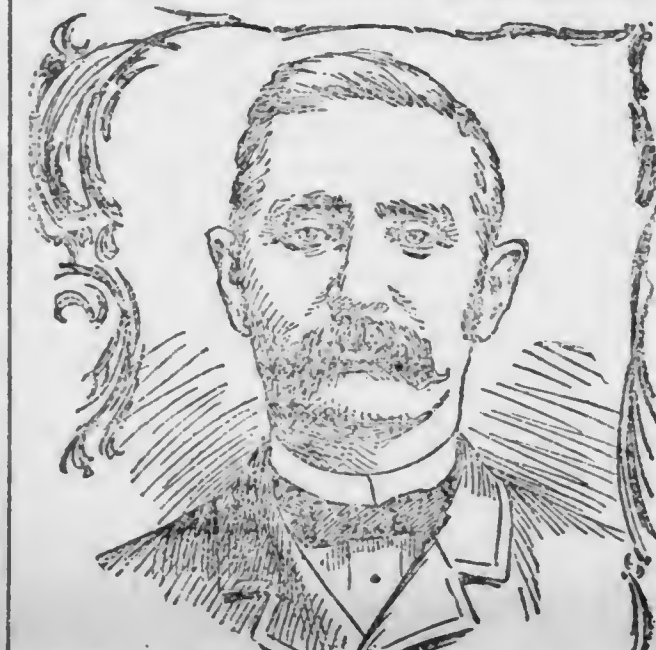
MEN who like a cool, quick, quiet and easy shave should patronize Crawford Bros.' barber shop. Clean, first-class bath rooms are connected with the shop. Satisfactory service at all times. (1f)

WANTED.—To buy wheat. Will pay the highest market cash price. Sacks furnished.

E. O. FRETWELL,
P. O. Box 230, Paris, Ky.

Full Details Gladly Given.

A Railroad Official's Experience.



M. EDWARD EDMONDS, long connected with railroad construction in Nebraska, writes: "My heart troubled and pained me for 15 years. Shortness of breath was the constant and most common symptom. Intense, excruciating pain, generally followed any severe exertion. Faintness, hunger without any appetite; fluttering that made me clutch my breast, and palpitation that often staggered me as if I would fall, were frequent attacks. Again, everything would turn black if I arose from a stooping posture quickly. Sleepless nights with their prostrating unrest were numerous and I could get no rest day or night. I consulted leading physicians and tried advertised remedies. They gave me no relief. One of Dr. Miles' circulars described my case so exactly that I took Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure and I am now a well man. I hope every one troubled with heart disease will try Dr. Miles' remedies. If they will write me personally, I will gladly give them full details of my experience." EDW. EDMONDS.
P. O. Box 65, David City, Nebraska.
Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold on guarantee that first bottle benefits or money refunded.

Your Life Insured—1c. a Day.

OUR insurance is protected by bankable paper on the Capital City Bank of Columbus, O. There can be no stronger guarantee given you. We dare not use a bank's name without authority, if you doubt it, write them. Good health is the best life insurance. Wright's Celery Capsules gives you good health, they cure Liver, Kidney and Stomach trouble, Rheumatism, Constipation and Sick Headaches. 100 days' treatment costs 1c a day. A sight draft on above bank, in every \$1 box, which brings your money back if we fail to cure you. Sold by W. T. Brooks, druggist.

GEO. W. DAVIS

DEALER IN—
Furniture, Window shades, Oil Cloths, Carpets, Mattresses, Etc.

Special attention given to Undertaking and Repairing.
MAIN STREET, - - - PARIS, KY.

FOR RENT.

A comfortable brick residence on Third street, Paris, Ky., opposite the residence of Chas. Stephens, Esq. Apply to

T. E. ASHBROOK.

(6jy-1f)

J. P. KIELY,
617 Main St., Paris, Ky.

AGENTS FOR
W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES
BEST IN THE WORLD.

SUPERIOR —AND— KENTUCKY DISC DRILLS

Are used more extensively than all others made.

Twenty-five of these drills sowed wheat in this county last fall and every one of them gave the most thorough satisfaction.

They will do the work and do it right.

Sold only by

R. J. NEELY.

Money To Loan.

I have from One Thousand to Fifteen Hundred Dollars to loan on first mortgage at eight per cent per annum.

HARMON STITT.

M. H. DAILEY,
DENTIST.

602 MAIN ST. - - - PARIS, KY.

[Over Deposit Bank.]

Office hours: to 12 a. m.; 1 to 6 p. m.

Another Lot just arrived:

This rocker for Cash only.



\$1.95 Exactly like cut

Baby Carriages at your own price.

Now is the time to buy carpets before the new tariff advances the price. I have a big stock for you to select from.

J. T. HINTON,

UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.
EMBALMING SCIENTIFICALLY ATTENDED

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.)

[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second-class mail matter.]

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.

[Payable in Advance.]
 One year.....\$2.00 (Six months.....\$1.00)
 NEWS COSTS: YOU CAN'T EVEN GET A REPORT FROM A GUN FREE OF CHARGE.

Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc., payable to the order of CHAMF & MILLER.

BOURBON farmers began cutting hemp yesterday.

ABOUT thirty Parisians went to Natural Bridge Sunday.

AT Chicago yesterday September wheat went to 86½. At Lexington wheat was steady at eighty cents.

PROF. E. W. WEAVER is conducting the Montgomery County Teachers' Institute this week, at Mt. Sterling.

Governor BRADLEY has issued a proclamation naming September 6th as Labor Day and a holiday for the working-man.

J. SIM WILSON has bought machinery for a large grass seed cleaning establishment to be operated in the Exchange Hotel building near the L. & N. passenger depot.

THE John Robinson circus will exhibit at Cynthiana on Saturday, Aug. 28, and will reach Paris and unload on Sunday—as it did when the show last visited Paris.

BURGLARS attempted to break into Hon. E. M. Dickson's residence on East Third street, the other night, but shots from Mr. Chas. B. Dickson's pistol scared them away.

MRS. BETTIE MITCHELL has rented her home on Pleasant street to B. F. Bedford, Jr., and will move to Cincinnati Sept. 1st, with her son, Thos. Mitchell, who will locate in that city.

DR. JOHN R. ADAIR, who has been ill of typhoid fever in Cincinnati, is improving nicely, and requests THE NEWS to tell his friends to remember that he is still a candidate for Police Judge.

IN Squire Lilliston's court yesterday morning John Smith, colored, was fined \$11 for breach of the peace. Smith tore the dress off his wife Saturday night, on Main street, because she refused to go home.

FOUR men—Thos. Connor, Thos. Tarpin, Hub Ecton and Henry Hamilton—were seriously hurt by the caving in of Boone's Gap Tunnel, on the L. & N., Saturday. They were engaged in repairing the tunnel.

THE Jessamine Journal says that Rev. Rutherford Douglas, who is well known in this city, conducted a protracted meeting last week at Camp Nelson. The services were held in the mash room of Curley's distillery.

AN excursion will be run Thursday from Versailles to Estill Springs for the benefit of the Irvine Christian Church. The round-trip fare will be one dollar. The person selling the largest number of tickets will be given a week's board at Estill Springs Hotel.

POSTMASTER DAVIS has posted a notice in the office stating that the mail pouch for the 10:15 p. m. train South, and the 4:45 a. m. train North, will hereafter be locked out at 8 instead of 9 p. m. Mail intended for these trains should be deposited not later than 7:45 p. m.

STOLEN—REWARD.—Stolen from my buggy on Saturday night, Aug. 14, 1897, a black obstetrical bag eighteen inches long, containing instruments of various kinds. Five dollars reward will be given for recovery of things, or apprehension of thief. Address, "Dr. H. W. Conrad, Lock-box 144, Paris, Ky."

THE NEWS is requested to ask all the ladies of the Christian Church to meet at the basement of the church at four p. m. to-day to arrange matters for the lawn fete to be given Thursday night, at Mrs. Mollie Grimes' on Duncan avenue. The prices at the fete will be—adults, twenty-five cents, children under ten, fifteen cents.

Another Burglary.

D MILLER's grocery, on Second street, was entered Sunday night by burglars who secured \$30 worth of meat and groceries.

It was reported that a bold thief had snatched \$17 from a colored woman's hand at the L. & N. depot Sunday night, but the rumor could not be substantiated.

Found Him Hanging.

GEO. WILSON, colored, was found hanging from a small tree Saturday near the Deering Camp Ground, in Nicholas. He was suspended by a hitch rein from his buggy. It is thought that he was foully dealt with. He bore a good reputation and was an Odd Fellow. He had about \$60 when last seen, but had only \$1.40 on his person when found.

Garth Fund Beneficiaries.

Below is printed the official list of Garth Fund beneficiaries as confirmed Saturday by the Fiscal Court. Six of the old beneficiaries were discontinued and seven new beneficiaries were added. Below are the names and amounts as allowed by the court:

OLD BENEFICIARIES:

Jessie Alexander, Little Rock, \$ 75
 Jack Carter, Paris, 120
 Michael Comack, Paris, 100
 Henry Dailey, Millersburg, 150
 Talbot Ford, Paris, 170
 Frank Kiser, Kiserston, 100
 Monroe Mansfield, Bourbon Co. 75
 James Marsh, Paris, 150
 James C. Stone, Paris, 125
 J. Wm. Stone, Paris, 140
 Dean Squires, Little Rock, 50

NEW BENEFICIARIES:

Ware Berry, Paris, 75
 Ira Soper, Little Rock, 45
 Beck Shropshire, Leesburg, 75
 Robert Hunt, Paris, 75
 David Cline, North Middletown 40
 Graham Smedley, Millersburg, 130
 Horace Redmon, Ruddles Mills, 75

The Turnpike Case.

THE case of the Bourbon Fiscal Court vs. Col. W. W. Baldwin, to condemn the fourteen miles of the Maysville & Lexington turnpike, was called in the county court yesterday, and was continued until this morning. The jury is composed of J. W. Thomas, Bob Tacker, Henry Isgrig, W. B. Pinkard, Brice Letton and J. T. Martin.

Col. Baldwin is represented by Judge J. Q. Ward, and Hon. E. M. Dickson and County Attorney Arnsperger are the attorneys for the County.

The Fayette Fiscal Court is preparing to condemn the few remaining miles of turnpike which it has been unable to purchase.

Petitions containing about 2,500 names will be presented to the Daviess County Court to-day asking for a vote on the purchase of the gravel roads.

Three anarchists burned a tollhouse and chopped down a gate Saturday night in Mason, on the Lexington pike.

The Barnes Meeting.

REV. GEO. O. BARNES, just as magnetic, interesting and eloquent as ever, began a revival Sunday night at the court house, assisted by his daughter, Miss Marie Barnes, the same sweet singer so kindly remembered by Parisians. A large crowd attended the meeting Sunday night and last night, and the services will be largely attended all week.

Rev. Barnes and daughter are stopping at Mrs. Anna Hart's, on Duncan avenue.

A Romance of Alaska.

ONE of the Bourbon boys now in Alaska writes home from Douglas City, that the Bourbon boys recently attended a dance in that city and met the fiancée of John Morrow, of this county. She is the beautiful daughter of the Superintendent of the Stamp mill of the Treadwell Mining Company, in which Mr. Morrow has a position of trust, at a salary of fifteen dollars per day. The wedding will occur this fall.

The Camp Meeting.

THE Parks Hill Camp Meeting closed Sunday with a large crowd present. The meeting was very enjoyable though the attendance was not quite as large as usual. The preaching of Revs. Bowling Henderson and Young was excellent and the music was a beautiful feature.

There were about 325 tickets sold Sunday at Paris for Parks Hill.

OBITUARY.

Respectfully Dedicated To The Memory Of The Dead.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Smith died Friday night at Newtown. Burial Sunday at Georgetown.

Mr. James McClintock, one of the oldest and most esteemed citizens of Paris, died at half-past five yesterday afternoon, in his eighty-sixth year, at his home in this city. He is survived by a wife and three sons, J. J. McClintock, J. D. McClintock, W. L. McClintock, and three daughters, Mrs. G. W. Judy, Mrs. Lizzie Croxton and Mrs. Arch Paxton, all of this city. The deceased was a member of the grocery firm of McClintock & Davis, and had been in the business in Paris for forty-nine years. He had been an Odd Fellow for forty years, and was an officer of the First Presbyterian Church. Funeral services will be held at three o'clock tomorrow afternoon at the First or Second Presbyterian Churches by Rev. Cheek assisted by Rev. Dr. E. H. Rutherford. The services will be concluded at the grave in the Paris cemetery by the Odd Fellows.

BIRTHS.

The Advent Of Our Future Men And Women.

Charles Hanson Taylor, infant son of Gibson and Sara Hanson Taylor, died at Winchester Saturday.

WANTED.—To buy wheat. Will pay the highest market cash price. Sacks furnished.

E. O. FRETWELL,
 P. O. Box 230, Paris, Ky.

PERSONAL MENTION.

COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

Notes Hastily Jotted On The Streets, At The Depots, In The Hotel Lobbies And Elsewhere.

—Mr. J. D. Bruer was in Maysville on a visit Sunday.

—Mrs. Orton Brown returned yesterday to Chicago.

—Jas. Connors, of Lexington, was in the city yesterday.

—Mr. Calvert Meng is visiting relatives in Maysville.

—Miss Addie Harrison is visiting relatives in Lexington.

—Hon. C. M. Thomas is in Louisville on a business trip.

—Mrs. Anna Hart is at home from a visit in Millersburg.

—Mrs. Chas. Mehagen and sons left yesterday for Chicago.

—Miss Mary Holleran is at home from a visit in Mt. Sterling.

—George Kent Varden spent last week with friends in Cincinnati.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Massie, of Lexington, have gone to Atlantic City.

—Mrs. W. T. Brooks leaves to-day for a visit to her parents in Mt. Vernon.

—Mrs. Lee Price and son left yesterday for a visit to relatives in Midway.

—Mr. R. C. Talbott left Saturday for a pleasure trip in Northern Michigan.

—Miss Maggie Hardiman, of Lexington, is the guest of friends in the city.

—Mr. Talbott Clay left Sunday morning for a trip to Boston and New York.

—Miss Bessie Sandusky has returned to Lexington, after a visit to the Misses Marsh.

—Dr. F. L. Lapsley visited relatives in Harrodsburg from Saturday until yesterday.

—Miss Ella Mitchell and Mrs. Harry B Clay will leave this week for Swango Springs.

—Messrs. Henry Spears and W. H. McMillan have returned from Olympia Springs.

—Messrs. E. M. Dickson, A. J. Fee and W. E. Board have returned from Mackinac.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Hinton are at Dawson Springs, about 150 miles below Louisville.

—Miss Grace Swearingen is at home from a visit to Miss Issa Walker, in Lexington.

—Messrs. Frank Bacon and Bruce Hardesty, of Lexington, were in the city Sunday.

—Messrs. Rudolph Davis and C. R. (Chester) James visited friends in Carlisle Sunday.

—Attorney Harmon Stitt, who has been ill for several days, is able to be at his office again.

—Miss Julia O'Brien has returned from a visit to Miss Florence O'Connell, in Mt. Sterling.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Williams, of Midway, were guests at Mr. Brice Letton's Sunday.

—Miss Sadie Fogg, who has been visiting the Misses Russell, returned to Lexington yesterday.

—Miss Annie Laurie Young, a lovely belle of Owensville, is the guest of Miss Mary Wilson.

—Messrs. Wm. Scott and Clark Tyler, of Mt. Sterling, were guests of Mr. Robt. Frank, Sunday.

—Miss Carrie Frank has returned from a visit to relatives in Huntsville, Ala., Nashville and Louisville.

—Miss Lida Clarke, of Millersburg, is spending a few days with Mrs. Roseberry Rogers, near the city.

—Mrs. R. Parks and little daughter, Eddie, of Cincinnati, were guests of Mrs. W. W. Forman, Sunday.

—Mrs. Mary Burns and daughter, and Miss Annie Keller, of Ludlow, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Keller.

—Misses Edith Spencer, of Dayton, and Alice Behrman, of Newport, are guests of Mrs. Horace Collins, on Seventh Street.

—Many friends in the Bluegrass will regret to learn that Miss Mary Carrick continues very ill with typhoid fever at her home near Newtown.

—Mrs. R. O. Smith, mother of John S. Smith, has gone to Meridian, Miss., to be at the bedside of her daughter, Mrs. C. C. Kemper, who is ill of fever.

—Mrs. J. W. Harmon and daughter, Mrs. Ed. Turner, returned Saturday night from a pleasure trip to Cleveland, New York, Philadelphia, and other cities.

—Misses Elizabeth Feeney and Bessie Baughman, of Richmond, are guests of Mrs. John Feeney, on South Main street. Mrs. Feeney gave a boating party in their honor Thursday night.

—Mrs. C. E. Nippert and pretty little daughters, Helen and Phyllis, left Saturday for Cincinnati to join Mr. Nippert in their future home in that city. The departure of this esteemed family will be regretted by many persons in Paris.

—After being the guest of the Misses Parrish for a week Miss Lida Rogers returned Saturday to Maysville accompanied by Miss Marie Parrish. This morning Misses Louise Parrish and Lilly Stevens leave for Maysville to join Miss Rogers' house party, which will be augmented tonight by Messrs Ben Frank, Julius Purnell, Hume Payne and C. F. Clay, Jr., of this city.

ROUNDS OF PLEASURE.

Social Events of Interest To Bluegrass Readers.

Miss Ethel Gladys Myers, of Covington, will give a dance to-morrow evening in honor of Misses Lisette Dickson, of this city, and Van Greenleaf, of Richmond.

The Louisville Post says: "Miss Annie Leathers gave a bicycle party Wednesday evening to Blackiston Mills, chaperoned by Captain and Mrs. Leathers. The guests were Misses Emily May Wheat, Lyda Swope, Alene Armstrong, Lucy Young, Mary Irvine Davis, of Paris, Ky., and Messrs. Allen Leathers, Philip Tuley, Henry McKnight, Stuart Leathers, Wilson Cochran and Mr. Orr, of New Orleans." Miss Davis left Friday for Nashville to spend a fortnight. She will stop a day in Louisville on her return trip, and will be accompanied to Paris by Miss Wheat.

The Mt. Sterling Sentinel-Democrat says: "The Sterling Dancing Club will give an impromptu hop at Masonic Temple on Wednesday evening, August 25, in honor of a house party that will be entertained by J. Roger Gatewood, at his lovely home in the county. Among Mr. Gatewood's guests will be Miss Christine Bradley, daughter of Governor Bradley; Miss Bessie Dedman, of Cynthiana; Miss Katie Russell, of Paris; Miss Florence Winn, of Winchester; Miss Lena Tillett, of Flemingsburg; Messrs. Shirley and Raymond Frisby, of Cynthiana; Will Stanley, Nicholasville; Jennings Greenleaf, of Richmond, and Robert Frank, of Paris."

The following persons composed a jolly boating party which spent several hours up Stoner Saturday evening and partook of a lunch at Gass' spring: Mrs. C. B. Mitchell, Misses Alice Spears, Etta and Mamie McClintock, Annie Dillard (Lexington), Mary Webb Gass, Vertner Garner (Winchester), Lucy Lowry, Sadie Davis, Eva Chamberlain (Atlanta), Sadie Hart, Nannie Wilson, Mary Wilson, Annie Laurie Young (Owingsville), Mary Brent, Bessie Armstrong, Laura Trundle, Fannie Mann, Dr. M. H. Daily, Dr. Geo. Spencer, Messrs. J. W. Bacon, Albert Hinton, Warren Bacon, Mr. La Hattie, (Atlanta), Frank Walker, C. B. Dickson, L. C. Wolford (Cynthiana), C. G. Daugherty, Robt. Parks, Walter Champ.

PARIS Classical Institute property, consisting of four acres of ground and building of thirty rooms for sale, or exchange or rent, as a whole or in subdivision. (10aug-1m) W. H. McMILLAN.

City Schools.

The Paris City Schools will reopen on Monday, September 6th, 1897. The Schools in all their departments are free to the children of residents of the city. Non-residents can be admitted where the classes are not full, upon payment of the following rates:

WHITE SCHOOL.

Primary.....\$8 and \$10 per half year.
 Intermediate.....\$12 per half year.
 High School.....\$20 per half year.

COLORED SCHOOL.

Grades 1, 2, 3 and 4, \$1.00 per month.
 Grades 5, 6, 7 and 8, \$1.50 per month.
 E. W. WEAVER, Supt.
 Attest: A. SHIRE, Sec'y.

Public Sale.

—OF—

OFFICE FIXTURES, Etc.

In order to close the business of Tarr & Templin, I will, on

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 18TH, 1897,

at two o'clock p. m., if not sold before, offer at public sale the following property of the above firm, at the planing mill:

2 burglar proof safes;
 3 8-ft. office desks;
 1 table, 4 chairs;
 1 Fairbanks counter scales;
 Lot of hardware on shelves;
 Several boxes of glass;
 2 stoves and pipes for same;
 1 telephone, now used between lumber yard and planing mill;
 1 Hamilton Autograph Register;
 1 New Era Register;
 1 hall clock-frame;
 6 chairs;
 1 bay horse, No. 1;
 1 set harness;
 1 lumber wagon;
 2 oil cans and tanks, iron clamps, and numerous other things.

T. T. TEMPLIN.

Public Sale

—OF—

Household Furniture, etc.

I will sell at auction at the McCarty residence, on Pleasant street, at 1:30 p. m., on

SATURDAY, AUGUST 28, 1897,

all my household and kitchen furniture, and other furniture: one handsome, old-fashioned solid-oak bed-room set; a large leather chair; folding bed; handsome solid oak sideboard; old style dishes; glassware; hall stove; pictures, etc.

MRS. T. H. MITCHELL.

Ladies' Green Oxfords.

We have a fine, flexible oxford in this new color, made of dark green Durree kid, medium pointed toe, hand-made and as soft as a glove. See them.

RION & CLAY.

Great Mid-Summer Sale of Fine Footwear.

We have gone through our stock marking down prices on Spring and Summer shoes, regardless of cost, which we cordially invite the public to inspect.

In this sale we include a number of broken lots of the very best makes of Ladies' button and low-cut shoes, in both black and light colors, which will be sold at an immense sacrifice—yes, far below cost.

This is no catch-penny advertisement but a sensational sale that will make purchasers happy.

Davis, Thomson & Isgrig.

New Goods at Old Prices.

At 12 o'clock on the night of July 28th the Dingley Tariff Bill took effect, and all the imported Dry Goods, Hosiery, Gloves and Notions will be advanced in price by the importers and manufacturers to double what they were under the Wilson Bill. Anticipating this, I bought my Fall and Winter Silks, Woolens and Silk and Wool-Mixed Dress Goods, and have all the new weaves of Drap d'Etes, Coverts, Moscoviettas, Armour Weaves, etc., now in store, all of which will, as long as any of them last, be sold at the old low prices, but when these are gone there will be no more to be purchased in the market at low prices. Everything affected by the new tariff will advance in first hands and we retailers will be compelled to go with the procession, whether agreeable or not. If you will come to my store now you can make a selection of a nice dress cheap, but if you postpone your call, in a short time our present stock will be sold out and you will be left.

Remember the latest styles and best qualities of goods, can always be found at

G. TUCKER'S,

A BELIEVER IN THE BEST GOODS AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

CLOSING - OUT SALE.

All our Summer goods marked down to sell at once. Here are a few of the Bargains:

All our 50c dress goods, now 25c.
 Lawns formerly 8½ and 10c, now 5c.
 Choice of our finest lawns 12½ to 20c, now 10.
 Sea Island percales, best quality, now 8½c.
 Large line of Penang, formerly 8 1-3c, now 5c.
 72-inch bleached table linen, \$1 kind, now 65c.
 All our table linens, formerly 50 and 75c now 40c.
 50 doz. finest linen napkins, 75 and \$1 a dozen.
 Our finest kid gloves, \$1.75 kind, now \$1.
 Standard brands bleached and brown cotton 5c.
 10-4 Utica sheeting, full width, 18c.
 Best dress and apron gingham, 5c.
 Ladies' Summer vests, 25c kind, full taped, 10c.

A large variety of other articles all marked down to one-half former value, at

CONDON'S.

1897 NEW HOOSIER WHEAT DRILLS.

Both Shoe and Disk.

Oldest and Most Reliable Built. See them.

For Sale by O. EDWARDS.

Just received: Car of the Celebrated

STEELE SKEIN BIRDSSELL WAGONS

Call and examine before you buy.

O. EDWARDS,

Paris, Ky.

FASHIONABLE TAILORING!

WE HAVE RECEIVED A SPLENDID STOCK OF

IMPORTED SUITINGS AND TROUSERINGS

FOR SPRING AND SUMMER.

Our Prices are lower than any house in Central Kentucky, when quality and style are considered. We ask you to give us a call.

F. P. LOWRY & CO.,

FINE MERCHANT TAILORS.

S. E. TIPTON, Cutter.

We are also agents for the celebrated Chas. E. Smith shirt. Full line of samples.

PRIDE OF PARIS,

The Whitest, Purest and THE BEST

FLOUR.

MADE BY

PARIS MILLING CO.

Ask Your Grocer For It. Take No Other.

EVERY SACK GUARANTEED.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.)

Published Every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP,
BRUCE MILLER, Editors and Owners

THROUGH THE SHADOWS.

There's no sun to cheer the valley
Where death's chilling waters flow;
And of coast and clime beyond it
Those on this side do not know.

Birds sing not above those waters;
There mysterious ravens chant,
Giving earth nor name nor inkling
Of the land beyond their haunt.

Nothing grows by that cold river;
And grew lily there or thorn,
Would it hint of what is yonder?
Boon or ban, or mure or morn?

Yet must all go through that darkness,
Lighted by no cheering beam,
Through the waters and the shadows
That o'erhang the chilling stream.

For no bridge o'er spans that river,
Nor can mortals sail the wave;
Nor can science guide the farer,
Or enhearten to be brave.

Nor can reason give the pilgrim
Boatman, compass or a bark;
Yet by faith he gains the daring
For the torrent and the dark.

Faith inspires him with visions
Of the Heaven of his quest,
Of a land beyond the shadows,
Of the country of the blest.

And right onward to that Heaven,
Onward through the chilling stream,
Gladly, calmly, fares the pilgrim,
Couraged by faith's cheering beam;

Onward to eternal splendors
Where majestic mountains rise
In the radiance of the sunshine
Of the country of the skies.

Fragrant roses bloom forever
In the paradise above,
And the lilies to the zephyrs
Breathe the sweetness of their love.

In the forest aisles of Heaven
Birds and brooks and zephyrs sing
Of the beauties and the glories
Of the country of the King;

And the music of the numbers
Of the minstrelsy on high
Shall intensify and sweeten
Through the ages of the sky.

—Aella Green, in Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

JACK AND JILL.

BY J. A. FLYNN.

"IT'S such a drefful pity," said little Babs, "for Auntie Jill to be cowny and cwy!"

"Well, she needn't cry unless she likes," observed Rex, who understood things, being nine.

Auntie Jill, who heard them from the dark corner behind the curtain, stole away to her bedroom, because she hadn't half done her crying. Then the plot began.

"Girls and ladies," protested Babs, "have to cwy sometimes, 'cause they do. If Daddy doesn't cut off my hair and make me grow up a man I shall cwy when I'm a lady."

"It isn't any good," objected wise Rex. "When I'm a man I shall be a hunter, and kill Indians and lions, and shan't cry for anything."

Babs shook her golden head. "I should cwy if they hurted you, Wex. Wouldn't you cwy if a big lion catched me and eat me all up?"

Rex put one arm protectingly around her, because nine is old and big, you see. "No, Babsy. I should kill the lion; that would be ever so much better. Let's play tibby-cat's a lion, and shoot him with the popgun, shall we?" But tibby-cat bolted to the apple tree; and the rocking horse was broken, and Rex had split the doll playing headsman to her "Lady Jane Grey."

"I wis' Auntie Jill would come downstairs an' play suffink," sighed Babs.

"I'd rather Uncle Jack take us fishing, or play ball," said Rex. "Are you sure mamma said he wouldn't ever come here again?"

"Certain sure," assented Babs; "an' he wasn't our Uncle Jack, never any more, mamma said—trufly, Wex."

"He never was our uncle, really," explained the future hunter, "only going to be. But he was real nice, and I don't see what Auntie Jill wanted to go and change him for. It's just like women and girls."

"I see sure Auntie Jill wouldn't be naughty, ever," said loyal Babs, indignantly.

"Then what is she crying for?"

"I speeks 'cause Uncle Jack—"

"You said he wasn't uncle any more, Babs."

"Well, 'cause Uncle—that-used-to-be-Jack—"

"That isn't right, either, Babs. He's Jack—that-used-to-be-uncle."

"You're wexwy unkind, Wex," pouted his six-year sister.

"Don't be a goose," replied Rex, loftily.

"Well, I see sure Uncle Jack has been naughty, 'cause Mamma looked drefful augwy when she telled me about him. An' Auntie Jill is cwyin' 'cause—'cause she cwyies when you're naughty and has to be shut in ze cupboard."

"You're a horrid little kid, Babs," said Rex wrathfully, marching away.

"No, I see not. Don't go away, Wex, please don't. I see—I see so welly misable!" And kind-hearted little Babs threw herself along the rug and sobbed.

"I'll tell you what we'll do," said Rex, after he had soothed her with two kisses, a marble, a "conqueror," and half an apple stolen out of the dining-room. "We'll go and tell Uncle Jack that auntie's crying awful and ned a better come and say he's sorry—else no one won't love him ever any more."

"Oh, Wex," cried Babs rapturously, "wouldn't it be beautiful! An' I would wear my new hat, if you could get it down from ze cupboard, so I would be nice and respectable. I see sure mamma wouldn't mind if we were going to fesh Uncle Jack." So Rex tiptoed on a chair for the hat, and primed the popgun as a protection against lions and robbers,

and they went round by the sweet stuff shop, because they generally went that way with Uncle Jack, and a heavy new penny was burdening Rex's pocket. Besides, everyone knows that brandy balls are excellent nourishment for travelers of they get lost in the woods. And if they eat them before they get lost, they make sure of them, and don't "sticky" their pockets. Thanks to such prudent measures, the young explorers reached the plank across the ditch in good spirits, and as happy as bold travelers should always be.

The plank was not a long one; but the water was so near Rex's feet when they dangled, and it was such a good opportunity to shoot fish if they should appear, that it took a good while to cross over. Then they had to go the long way round the lane, because the field was full of cows; and, as Babs said: "Cows are drefful fings, 'cause zey might be bulls." So the autumn afternoon was turning to evening when they reached the fish pond where Uncle Jack ought to be. But no jolly uncle appeared—perhaps his mamma had put him in the cupboard, because he was so naughty and made Auntie Jill cry. Rex and Babs began to feel cold and tired.

"I wis—I wis we had a lot of tea," lamented Babs.

"Perhaps we shall come to a camp," said Rex consolingly, "travelers always do. Then they will give us some buffalo cooked in a pot on three sticks over the fire; and tell us where Uncle Jack is."

So they trudged on, cheerfully, a little farther. But it got so dusk, and the cows looked so large and wild in the fading light that they might almost be real buffaloes—which are very different from play ones, as everybody knows. Babs' shoe stuck in the mud, and couldn't be found, and Rex fell in some stinging nettles, and they both got scratched scrambling through a hedge. So poor little Golden-hair sat down on a bank and cried, and Rex stroked her head, and would have cried too, if crying hadn't been out of the question for a big boy, who was nearly a man, dada said.

Just then Farmer Burton came along with his dog Rover. He found them some apples out of his pocket, and listened attentively whilst they explained matters. Of course, he ought to take them straight home, but—a wicked smile crossed the old man's lips—they had come out to find Uncle Jack, and perhaps it would be a good thing if they found him. He had seen him walking distractedly about in Sleepy Hollow a few minutes ago, and he knew something about lovers' quarrels. Why, when he was courting Dame Margery, 40 years ago, they parted forever once a month! But he didn't tell the youngsters anything about this, only took up Babs on his broad shoulders, and walked along so fast that Rex had to trot to keep up with him.

"Why does you laugh, Misser Burton?" inquired Babs.

"Oh, because you're such a funny little girl to go hunting buffaloes."

"But it was Wex zat was goin' to shoot zem," apologized she.

"Oh, I beg his pardon," said the jovial old farmer. "Perhaps he would like to stop behind and shoot them now?"

But Rex thought they'd better be getting home as it was so late. Buffaloes, he admitted, in his private mind, were not so nice to hunt in the dark.

As they were crossing the hollow, a big gentleman came striding along.

"Here's Uncle Jack!" they both exclaimed at once.

"Why, Babs—Rex!" cried he in amazement. "Whatever—"

"Oh, they've come to look after you, Mr. Jack," said old Burton, solemnly.

"They'll tell you all about it. Perhaps you'll see 'em home as it's getting late."

So saying he disappeared over a stile with remarkable agility for his years and size. All the way home he laughed, until Rover thought that he must be going mad, like some ill-balanced dogs in hot weather. All that evening he chuckled to himself, until his dame confided to the hired man that the master had something on his mind for certain; and the hired man thought that "mebbe he'd had an offer for the heifer."

But not for many a long day did he tell the story of the hunters.

"Well, you young pickles!" said Jack, who used to be uncle, "what the dickens are you doing here? What the deuce am I to do with you?" he added, under his breath, as he shouldered the girls.

Babs looked at Rex, and Rex looked at Babs. "We were looking for you," said the hunter at length.

"'Cause we fort—" said the huntress; and then she, too, stopped.

Uncle Jack smiled dimly and kissed them both. "Well?" he inquired.

"We 'spected you'd been naughty," explained Rex.

"To Auntie Jill," added Babs, "'cause she's been cwyin'."

"Awful!" said Rex, solemnly.

"An' we 'spected you'd be sofly," pleaded Babs, cuddling up to him.

"Else no one wouldn't love you," put in Rex, emphatically, feeling that his advancing years justified a judicial attitude.

Jack hesitated and a queer lump came up in his throat. Jill was a tiresome little tease. It hadn't been altogether his fault. But Jill crying! Dear little Jill! "Who told you to come?" said he, looking puzzled.

"Nobody," answered Rex.

"We told our own selves," explained Babs.

Of course Jill wouldn't send them; he might have known that. "Why do you think Auntie Jill cried because I'd been naughty?"

"'Cause she cwyies when Wex is naughty, an' mamma puts him—"

"Don't be such a donkey, Babs," interrupted Rex, indignantly.

"Well," said Jack, "I suppose I must take you young rascals home, anyhow."

"An' say you're sofly," pleaded Golden-hair.

"I should if I were you," counseled Rex, putting his hand in that of Uncle-

who-used-to-be, because he was a very

nice uncle, and nine isn't so old in the dark. "Men must put up with something from girls and ladies, and be kind to them," he preached, solemnly. "That's real true. My dada says so."

Jack didn't say much, but he held them very tight and carried Rex as well as Babs in the gloomiest part of the lane, where no one could see.

So it wasn't long before they came to the house, where everyone seemed in trouble except Tibby-cat, who was dozing unconcernedly in front of the fire. Dada, who had just come home, was starting out to look for them; Sarah, the nurse, and Jane, the housemaid, having just returned from a vain search. Cook was blinking over the kitchen fire about "them children" till she let things burn, and mamma was sobbing on the sofa in the drawing-room because she was not well enough to get up. Poor Auntie Jill was most wretched of all, because she had cried all her tears away in the afternoon and had none left for the babies.

What a shout of delight went up as they came in through the open door! Dada snatched up his boy and mamma called eagerly for them from the drawing-room, so Jack followed in with Babs half asleep in his arms. Dada and mamma looked nowhere but at the children, whilst Jack and Jill looked everywhere but at each other. Then Rex and Babs laughed and chattered and began to explain matters. "We've fetched Uncle Jack," said Rex, in a matter-of-fact tone, "to see Auntie Jill."

And he's going to take us fishing to-morrow afternoon, if you'll let him."

"An' he's goin' to be so welly, welly good," asserted Babs, emphatically, "zat Auntie Jill won't be sofly and cwy, not ever any more."

Mamma looked astounded and Auntie Jill found just one tear to come half out of each eye—for it hadn't been Jack's fault, really, you know. Jack stepped a little nearer to her and half held out one hand and half didn't.

"Don't be silly, children; you do not understand," said mamma, reprovingly. But dada smiled one of his quiet smiles, as, taking one little one up on each knee, he sat down on the sofa beside mamma. "I think they do," said he.

Then Jack got very near Jill and took hold of both her hands. "My dear little Jill," said he, rather brokenly. And she put her head on his shoulder and cried and said—but really it isn't fair to tell what she said. Anyhow it must have been satisfactory to Rex and Babs, for those young scamps laughed with glee at the prospect of unlimited fishing, and ball, and swings, and pennies, now that Jack—that-used-to-be-uncle—that-was-to-be reinstated.—St. Paul's.

TREATMENT OF CONSUMPTION.

Fresh Air the Best Prescription for Weak Lungs.

By those who remember the cruel disappointment and the dashing of hopes which followed the announcement seven years ago that Koch had discovered a cure for consumption, the news of the preparation of another remedy by him will not be hailed with unmixed delight. It is possible that a real remedy for this disease may be found some day, and when it is we may be sure that there will be little delay in its adoption by physicians; but the premature publication of these alleged "cures" is greatly to be regretted because of the misery and heartrending sorrow which their failure causes to thousands of disappointed sufferers.

But while waiting for the discovery of a cure for consumption, we can use one which we have at hand in abundance, and without cost to the patient. Fresh air, fresh air, and more fresh air is the chief prescription for one whose lungs are weak, though fresh air, like any other remedy, is of no service unless it is taken into the body. For this purpose exercise out-of-doors is needed—exercise, often to the point of fatigue, in order to force the breathing, expand the lungs, and fill them with pure air.

It has been stated by a Boston physician that the use of the bicycle has lessened the amount of consumption among women, and if this is so, the explanation is not far to seek. Devotion to the bicycle leads women to exercise in the open air, and more energetically than would be possible for most of them in any other way.

In Denmark the postmen often have very long routes in the country regions, and are obliged to walk or ride many miles a day in all kinds of weather; but undesirable as such positions would seem to be, they are eagerly sought after, and of all men, by consumptives who want to get well. It has been proved that the work is life-saving, for, despite the hardships and the exposure to wind and rain and snow, almost all the invalids who adopt the life become robust and hearty.

Of course, to be effective, open-air exercise must be begun early in the course of the disease, and should always be carried out under the direction of a wise physician, since it must usually be supplemented by the use of tonics and other remedies.

A great many are cured in this way unknown to themselves, for physicians tell us that a large proportion of those who die from other causes are found to present the signs in their lungs of cured consumption, and there is little doubt that the cure has been effected by nature's remedy, of which the patient has unwittingly availed himself.—Youth's Companion.

Another Matter.

Strict devotion to the truth is commendable, but it sometimes leads to curious situations. A young man who was paying court to a young lady was thus addressed by her mother, who was perhaps not the most agreeable person in the world:

"And so you want me for a mother-in-law?"

"Ah-ah, it's n-n-o-t exactly that," stammered the young man, "but I don't see how I can marry your daughter without your being my mother-in-law!"

—Youth's Companion.

CLOUDS WERE DISPELLED.

Happy Influence of a Gentle Protest and a Square Meal.

"If there is anything I despise and detest," said Mrs. Billtops, "it's melancholy."

Mrs. Billtops is not often so vigorous in speech as this, and when she is Mr. Billtops knows that it is time to brace up. As a matter of fact he takes usually a cheerful view; but when he is depressed, as he is occasionally, he is glum and silent and solemn enough, and he makes everybody around him wretched. The children, sitting at the table, stop talking, the dinner gets cold, and everybody is chilly and miserable except, perhaps, at the last, Mr. Billtops himself, who finds, finally, a sort of melancholy pleasure in the general depression that he has caused.

But Mrs. Billtops has no use for anybody that casts a gloom. She has her own trials, but she never bothers anybody else about them; outwardly, at least, she is cheerful and spirited all ways, and she can't abide anybody that lets his troubles so far overcome him that he infects them on other people, too, and so she says:

"If there is anything I despise it's melancholy."

At that Mr. Billtops takes a brace. He looks up and smiles. It is wonderful with what alacrity the children respond, and Mr. Billtops responds to that, and gloom is dispelled once more by the ever grateful light of cheerfulness. And when Mr. Billtops, as the phrase goes, gets something to eat, he feels himself better still. He remembers what he has often said to himself, that no feeling of depression should ever be accepted as genuine until it has been subjected to the test of a good square meal, and he finds that the present one will not stand that test. In fact, under the combined influences of Mrs. Billtops' energetic protest and the good dinner it is rapidly disappearing, and as the dinner progresses Mr. Billtops takes a still broader and more cheerful view of things, and by the time the meal is finished he is beaming with good nature, perfectly satisfied with the present, and absolutely confident of the future.—N. Y. Sun.

PATIENT OLD AGE.

It Always Finds Friends and Sympathizers.

Truly there are trials belonging to old age which are hard to bear. The loss of faculties is the hardest, writes Mrs. Lynn Linton. So long as one can employ oneself, not asking help from any person—so long as one can read, write, work, knit—what you will in the way of independent occupation, old age has lost one of its worst afflictions.

When blindness and deafness and inability to use the hands, and such bodily weakness as makes movement impossible—when all these have overtaken the old, then the dregs are indeed bitter. And then there is nothing for it but the grand, brave dignity of patience—the noble resignation which accepts the inevitable and makes the best of bad conditions.

Patient old age always finds friends and sympathizers, where the peevish and the grumbler, like camphor atoms, repel all with whom they come in contact. When old age is selfish and repining—thinking only of its past joys or its present pains, the young, to whom patience is a natural virtue, and the shrinking from annoyance is a natural instinct, these young shrink from the poor, soured old creature, whose talk is a threnody and whose daily life is an unwilling martyrdom.

They cannot console, and they feel the jealousy which denies them sympathy and gives them instead an angry kind of reprobation. They suffer in the cold and shadow of a loveless and unsympathetic, a selfish and grasping age. They would give love if they had love to give them; but when they know that the glory of their young days serves as a text for unkindly comments and unsympathetic feeling, then they withdraw, and shrink, and fail to show those sweet attentions which the young love to show the old—if so be those dregs are swallowed patiently and are not flung as so much poison into the fresh faces whose lips are red with the wine of sparkling, foaming and unexhausted. —Chicago Journal.

With Advancing Summer.

Some of the newest skirts have trimmed sides and a narrow, plain front; others show the back as well, ornamented.

No matter what anyone may say to the contrary, odd waists of taffeta are still numbered in the wardrobes of women of fashion, and will be this fall.

You can hardly put too much lace on your midsummer gowns, whether they be of silk, cotton or the very fashionable thin woolen goods of a semi-transparent nature, like the revived bareges and veilings worn.

There is every prospect of tucks remaining in fashion for the fall, and the revived cashmere gown will be ornamented in this manner. The round, tucked corsage is too becoming to slender figures to allow it to drop, and the dry goods merchant will rejoice at the fashion that sells more material.—Chicago Record.

Homemade Linen Collars.

The very latest linen collar of white linen of home manufacture. The best of collar linen is bought and slashed to make square ends, standing out around the neck. Linen stiffening is then put inside and the collar is finished with band, buttonhole, etc., like any ordinary collar. Around the neck there is now stitched thin, narrow Ham-burg edging. The points are now turned under and the collars neatly stitched, after which it is laundered and is ready to wear above a ribbon or fastened in the neck of a dress like any other collar. This makes a soft, neat finish for the neck like a ruching, but having the trim collar effect so much liked. They are cheap and certainly very becoming to the face. —Leisure Hours.

NEW CURE FOR SNAKE BITES.

Animals Vaccinated with the Virus Are Immune to Injury.

The task of artificially rendering animals immune from snake poison was not an easy one, for the process depends upon training the animal to gradually withstand larger and larger doses of the venom; and considering the intensely toxic character of the substance which had to be handled the danger was ever present of the animal succumbing to venom poison before its serum had acquired the requisite pitch of protective power to render it of service as an antitoxin. Dr. Calmette tells us that he carried out a very large number of experiments before he met with success. But it is not necessary; suffice it to say that at length his labors were rewarded, and the following extract from one of his memoirs describes the methods which he now adopts for his purpose:

"The best method of procedure for the purpose of vaccinating large animals destined to produce antivenomous serum consists in injecting them from the outset with gradually increasing quantities of the venom of the cobra mixed with diminishing quantities of a one to sixty solution of hypochlorite of lime. The condition and the variations in the weights of the animals are carefully followed in order that the injections may be made less frequently if the animals do not thrive well. Quantities of stronger and stronger venom are in turn injected, first considerably diluted, and then more concentrated; and when the animals have already acquired a sufficiently perfect immunity, the venoms derived from as large number of different species of snakes as possible are injected. The duration of the treatment is of considerable length—at least 15 months—before the serum is sufficiently active to be used for the purpose of treatment."

During the past three years an immense number of animals have been vaccinated by this method at the Pasteur institute at Lille, where Dr. Calmette is now a director; and in a paper published a few weeks ago we are told that they have horses there which have yielded for the past 18 months serum extremely active against venom. These horses receive in a single inoculation, without the least inconvenience, doses of venom sufficient to kill 50 horses fresh to the treatment. —Longman's Magazine.

UNCLE SAM'S STAMPS.

A Private Individual Would Like the Profit Made on Them.

It costs the government now just five cents for 1,000 stamps, delivered anywhere in the United States. One thousand two-cent stamps are sold for \$20. It will thus be seen that Uncle Sam has a trust worth having, and that his profits are not to be despised even by a bloated bondholder. In fact, Uncle Sam is envied so much by other capitalists that frequently other parties start into the business of printing stamps, without first securing a license or even trying to get one. Sometimes the secret service office catches the guilty parties, but in case due discretion is exercised the counterfeiting of stamps is not very difficult, as little close attention is bestowed upon them in the mails. But the expense is so great, and the returns so small, that the counterfeiter does not linger long at a stamp job.

During a single year the bureau of engraving and printing prints about \$80,000,000 worth of stamps. This is over an average of one dollar per head for every inhabitant of the United States, and indicates that we are a great race of letter writers, assuming that each person writes one letter a week. All people who write letters, however, are not thoughtful enough to prepay them. Some idea of the number of delinquent correspondents who like to send their letters postage due may be obtained from the fact that during the last fiscal year the value of the postage due stamps affixed to letters without sufficient postage aggregated \$450,658, mostly in one and two-cent stamps. —Washington Star.

Ants with Ladies' Maids.

A naturalist has been making observations on the toilets of ants, and has discovered that each insect goes through a cleaning process as elaborate as that of a cat, only not performed by herself, but by another, who acts for the time being as lady's maid. Ants of the genus "atta" were the subject of these observations. These, he found, slept in relays for about three hours. When they woke up they would stretch their limbs just like warm-blooded animals; even, under the microscope, he could watch them yawn. Then begins the toilet. The assistant starts by washing the face of her companion, and goes on to the thorax and legs. The attitude of the cleansed is one of intense satisfaction, resembling that of a dog or cat when his head is being scratched. She lies down with all her limbs stretched loosely out; she rolls over on her side, even her back, a perfect picture of ease. The pleasure the creature takes in being thus combed and sponged is really enjoyable to the observer.—N. Y. World.

An Old-Time Dictionary.

One of the most interesting of the old books lately unearthed is a little volume about six inches square, entitled the "Royal Standard Dictionary," published in Boston in 1777 by William Perry, who announced that he exhibited the pronunciation of words according to the polite pronunciation of England.—Philadelphia Press.

His Scheme to Reduce Gas Bills.

She—Papa says that when coming to see me you must not come in a "bus any more."

He—Really! Does he expect me to walk all the distance?

"Of course not. He says all he asks is that you will come in a carriage hired by the hour."—Odds and Ends.

Hours.

HUMOROUS.

—Shopping Incident.—"No, madam, we can't take back that waist; you have worn it." "What if I have? You advertised it as 'changeable silk.'"—Detroit Free Press.

—A Maritime Casualty.—Brown—"There's old Capt. Saltsea. Had lots of money once. Owned one of the finest ships ever built in the United States; but he lost her." Robinson—"How?" Brown—"Playing faro."—Puck.

—An Expert Observer.—"Charley Checks—"Wouldn't yer like ter be an umpire, Sammy, an' get into all de games free?" Sammy Spots—"Naw!—what would be de use?—dem fellers never see nuttin' uv de game."—Puck.

—His Fiancee—"I should tell you, baron, that I will not have a penny of my own until dear mamma is called away." Baron von Stony-hausen—"Den er must wait vid battiense for vot you call 'de happy day,' my leetle loaf!"—Tid-Bits.

—Mrs. Gray—"I like a good drink of hot water in the morning, but we can't get it at our boarding house." Mrs. Black—"I used to have the same difficulty in our boarding house, but now I take coffee. It answers every purpose."—Boston Transcript.

—"It is getting," said the pessimistic man, "that a United States senator can't preserve his self-respect." "Oh, I dunno," said the optimist. "There are chances for him to clear enough to make him have a pretty good opinion of himself."—Indianapolis Journal.

—The Vernacular.—"Your daughter seemed a little shy this morning," said the old friend of the family to his Pittsburgh host. "Shy?" echoed the proud parent. "You must be mistaken. Maud can't be shy. She won seven dollars from me on a queen full last night."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

—University Advantages.—"Billy, you have no use for your classical education now that you are married." "Well—you're way off. I use my college yell on the baby every night." "On your baby? What good does that do?"

"Why, lots of good; it makes him scream for his mother like mad."—Detroit Free Press.

PRINCESS VICTORIA.

The Simple Life of England's Queen in Her Childhood Days.

There

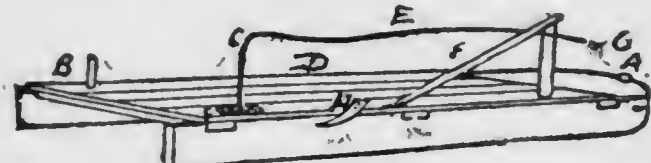
AGRICULTURAL HINTS

THE CORN HARVEST.

Labor-Saving Devices Have Made Its Gathering Easy.

Harvesting the corn crop is being made easier every year by improvements in labor-saving machinery and devices. Large commercial crops are cut, tied and left in straight rows by the improved corn harvester, while the bundles placed in shocks or stooks of 12 to 20 bundles to cure are then drawn to the barn and run through the shredder. Farmers who cannot afford the latest and improved machinery, or who have small areas of corn, cut by sled as illustrated below, or by hand cutter. The armfuls thus cut have to be tied in bundles, various materials being used for this purpose, some using two or three cornstalks, others a small handful of long, strong straw, swamp grass or willows. But whether cut by improved machinery or by hand cutter, the large bundles, shocks or stooks have to be securely fastened to withstand the fall wind and storms.

To make a corn cutter, as portrayed herewith, make a platform with runners six feet long and two inches thick; the higher the runners the higher it



HOMEMADE CORN CUTTER.

will cut; eight-inch plank should do. Mortise three crosspieces of two by four into top of runners. Nail boards on cross ties to make a platform 30 inches wide and nearly six feet long. Get a good steel knife and make it very sharp, say 22 inches long and five inches wide. Bevel the edge from the bottom or underside. Have a rod made with an eye in the center and curved, in order to fasten either end to a runner and hitch a horse in the center. This rod should be of one-half inch round iron, and long enough to work nicely, as shown at a. Bore a hole in platform or runner, and put in a stake about six inches high (b) even across with the base of rod (c). Another stake of the same size, but 20 inches high, on the right side of platform near the edge, and 21 inches from the front of platform (d). Take a rod of five-eighths inch iron 67 inches long and weld a piece of flat iron one-half inch thick and eight inches long to the end of it, bolt the flat piece to platform (13 inches from center to back of platform), and bend the rod forward 17 inches above the platform, as in e. Bend the rod so as to have it extend out over the edge of the platform, over and back of the knife (h), then bend the rod in so as to extend about two inches over the platform at the center two by four cross brace (f). From there bend the rod out to g. Be sure to have it carry the same height all the time.

The bends in the rod are made in order to bring in the corn and lay it across the platform without the help of a man. In this way the danger of standing over the knife is averted. Nail a small stick something like a lath from top of stake d to the outside runner a few inches ahead of the knife. Bolt the knife to platform about 26 inches from back part of platform with two bolts, and have the knife slant back considerably. I put a scrap piece of two-inch plank under the platform at c and h, to make the platform more solid where the large rod and knife were bolted fast. The large rod from g to e should be with bends 50 inches long. Directly across it is 48 inches, thus using two inches for bends. The large rod is outside of stake d about five inches. Hitch on a quiet horse, hang the lines on d and ride on rear of platform, and when a large pile of corn is cut and laid across the sled, stop and shock it up.—Farm and Home.

WOMEN AS FARMERS.

Peculiar Scheme to Be Inaugurated by a Nebraska Woman.

Mrs. Hattie N. Bemis, of Arabia, Neb., does not see why women should not be successful as farmers, and announces that she is going to try the experiment if she can get a dozen women to assist her. She owns a large tract of land in northwestern Nebraska which she says she intends to give to 12 deserving widows of northwestern farmers. In return she will require them to cultivate it without man's assistance. She says she will start them out with all the machinery they need, a sufficient supply of cattle, horses, swine and poultry to serve as a nest egg, and money to last them until the first harvest can be disposed of. She admits that the climate is dry, but proposes to instruct her wards in the operation of a system of soil culture by which method experiments have proved the rainfall of the section is sufficient to insure bountiful crops. The nearest the women will be allowed to come to dealings with men is to sell the crops to them. If Mrs. Bemis ever learns that a man has been employed about the premises the farms will revert to her. Any member of the community who marries will also forfeit her title to a share in the property.—Chicago Chronicle.

Maintaining the Standard.

One of the causes of the deterioration of flocks of poultry is the practice of selling off the old hens and using pullets. Pullets will probably lay more eggs than will hens the first year, but chicks hatched from eggs laid by pullets are not as strong and vigorous as those produced from eggs laid by hens. It is also less expensive to retain the hens than to feed the pullets a whole year before they are old enough to lay. Hens are serviceable until five years old, and sometimes longer, the stock being less liable to disease and loss of vigor if coaxed 18 months old and hens over two years old are used for breeding purposes instead of pullets that are mated with cockerels.

HIGH-CLASS POULTRY.

Why the Progressive Farmer Will Raise No Other Kind.

No man has a better chance to keep high-class poultry than the farmer. He has unlimited range for them, and this is conducive to health and best results in rearing the young. He produces at first cost every necessary food product that goes to keep a flock during the year, and no one who desires to purchase eggs for hatching would ever buy of a breeder who keeps his fowls penned up if he knew where he could get eggs from farm-kept fowls.

There is just as good a market for high-class poultry as there is for poultry for market, and the demand is always good for good stock. The farmer who keeps this kind of poultry has two chances to make money. His flock will be profitable as an investment at market prices, and he will make many sales without effort at much above market prices.

It is no trouble at all, as the writer knows from experience, to get from 50 cents to one dollar a dozen for eggs from high-class hens during the hatching season, and even at the smaller price there is an immense profit in the business.

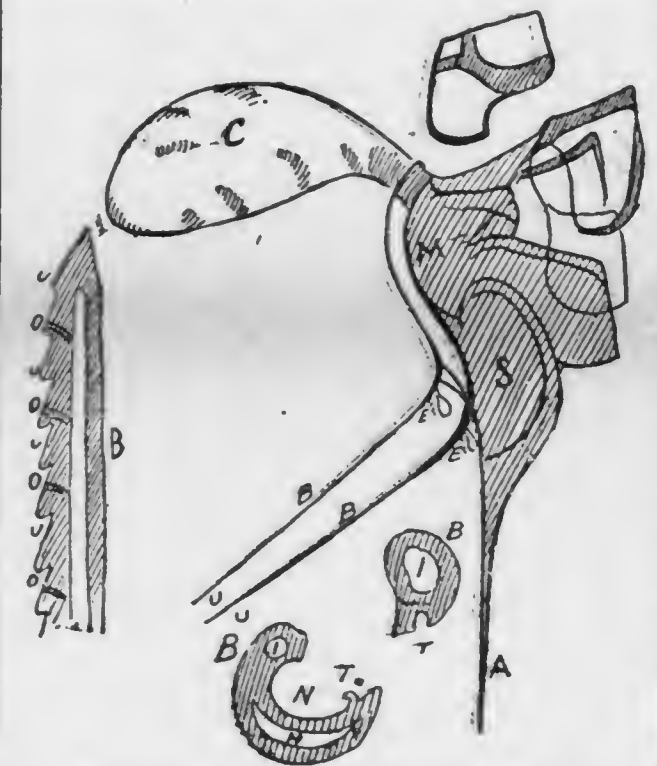
With the better care that is always given to good stock comes a greater return in eggs and meat for the feed used, and here is an additional profit on the transaction.

There is no excuse in these days that justifies any farmer in allowing his flock of hens to remain mongrels. The man who does this is standing in his own light and does not live up to his opportunities. It does not need fancy houses, elaborate systems of yards nor extraordinary skill in breeding to make a success with fine poultry. Plain, hard common sense, such as is needed to raise good crops and conduct any farm successfully, is better than any number of nice theories which are of no practical value.—Farmers' Voice.

THE STING OF A BEE.

It Is a Very Complicated and Delicate Structure.

The organ of defense which worker bees possess is a very complicated structure. The sting is composed of two highly polished, sharp hollow spears or lancets, B B, and an awl, A, as portrayed in the cut, held firmly together by projections T on the central one, which fit into grooves T on the sides of the other two. These lancets lying together form a tube between them. The central lance A, sometimes called the sheath, is larger than the others and has a cylindrical reservoir S at its base which connects with the poison sac C, by the tube M, and below



STRUCTURE OF A BEE'S STING.

by a slit with the tube made by the joining of the three lancets. The smaller lancets, B B, have at their bases peculiar valves, E E. Their points are barbed, U U, in the sectional drawing, which also shows the tube in the lancet, and the openings, O O, connecting the tube with the exterior. These barbs catch and hold, causing the sting to be left in when it is used. The poison is driven through the openings and through the tube formed by the lance, into the object stung. This poison is an acid fluid which the bee secretes and stores in the sac C. Being acid an alkali, as ammonia or soda, will neutralize it and help to allay the pain and swelling.—Farm and Home.

HINTS FOR BEEKEEPERS.

Shade the hives when the weather is warm.

Put starters of thin foundation in the section boxes.

Look out for robbers when the harvest becomes scarce.

Basswood is the greatest honey producer while in bloom.

Remove all frames filled with brood from the brood chamber.

Put the honey in the driest, warmest room about the house.

If exposed to cold or dampness honey will granulate in the cells.

Strong colonies at the proper time insure a good honey harvest.

If you work for extracted be careful not to extract too close.

A little pine tar smeared on a board will drive ants from the hive.

A weak solution of carbolic acid and salt is a good remedy for bee stings.

Where the honey is extracted a large number of extra combs are necessary.

The only way to keep drones for any length of time is to keep them in queenless colonies.—St. Louis Republic.

Good News from Missouri.

Robert Cornwell, a Barton county (Mo.) farmer, living near Golden City, after numerous experiments, thinks he has succeeded in developing a potato that will grow without vines. They grow entirely under ground, and will do away with the fear of potato bugs, which cost so much to destroy each season, not to mention the damage they do. A field planted with the vineless potato may be worked with the ordinary harrow. Should the new potato prove to be a good producer, as Mr. Cornwell hopes, it is likely to supersede the present variety.

DONKEY, DOG AND GOAT.

The Three Great Sights of a Transcontinental Journey.

"The three oddest things that I ever saw outside of New York," said a New Yorker who had gone overland to Denver and returned by water by way of Galveston, "were a donkey, a dog and a goat. The donkey had the native power of the single bob-tail car that goes up the hill on South Broadway, Denver. He was an amusing fellow. After I made my first trip up that steep hill, I was astonished to see the conductor unhitch the donkey and put him aboard the car. The dashboard was fitted up as a sort of stall, and he stood back sideways, when the car started back down the hill under its own impetus. The donkey's face took on a delighted expression as he found himself in the role of passenger. He really seemed to be grinning at the conductor and the passengers.

I saw the dog as I was about to enter the Tabor opera house in Denver. The dog was called Bill, and he was part of the outfit of a cigar store in the opera house building. He was a black spaniel. He was rigged up in zouave trousers and jacket trimmed with gold braid, and had a tasseled fez on his head, and spectacles on his nose. The oddest thing about him was that he sat on his haunches, with his paws in the air, actually smoking a cigarette like a confirmed cigarette fiend. I found that he had been trained to smoke the cigarettes while the audience was going into the theater as an advertisement of his owner's business. That was the first time I had ever seen a dog smoking.

"I made the acquaintance of the goat in a tobacco factory in Key West. There were 200 Cuban girls there, nearly all of them pretty and all of them smokers or chewers of tobacco. The goat was their particular pet. He was the biggest goat I ever saw, almost as large as a Shetland pony, with big branching horns and perfectly tame. He playfully butted the girls or pranced around among them. His best trick, however, was the larceny of their dinner baskets. He used to go nosing around until he found a particularly choice luncheon. He would knock over the basket, seize the lunch and dash out doors with it. No amount of chastisement had ever broken him of the trick. Of course I saw wonderful scenery in the journey, but the donkey and the dog and the goat were by long odds the most interesting living things that I encountered."—N. Y. Sun.

NORWAY'S VOTING LAW.

It Is the Most Liberal of Any Country in the World.

The oddest thing, the Norwegian equivalent of a lower house, has passed the bill granting the right of franchise to Norwegian citizens temporarily residing abroad. If the lagthing indorses this action Norway will enjoy the distinction of having the most liberal voting laws of any country in the world. Although the bill has in view chiefly Norwegian sailors, its provisions are not restricted to this class, as was at first supposed.

Its main features are as follows: The voter must first prove that he has not been away from Norway longer than three years before the election, and the ballot must not be cast longer than three months before the election. The ballot must be made out in the name of the party.

By all but members of crews of Norwegian ships the voting must be in the presence of the local Norwegian consul, the excepted class voting on board ship before the captain. This would seem to exclude all Norwegian sailors on foreign vessels who are unable to appear before a consul within the prescribed time. It is not at all certain the bill will pass the upper house, as considerable opposition has arisen because of the increased facilities for fraudulent voting offered by it.—N. Y. Post.

Misspelling a Historic Name.

Through the blunder of some unknown person, committed years ago, a glaring piece of inexcusable poor spelling is still on view in the finance committee room in the city hall, and is the subject of much unfavorable comment by historical scholars. The portrait of Rev. Henry Augustus Muhlenberg hung for many years in Independence hall as a tribute to the preacher-patriot's services during the revolution, with his name beneath it spelled "Henery Muhlenburg." The same egregious errors are now visible in the city hall. Rev. Henry Augustus Muhlenberg was one of the first Lutheran ministers in this country. On one occasion he carried a gun into his pulpit at Reading, and at the conclusion of the services invited all his male parishioners to follow him to Valley Forge, which they did. Dr. Muhlenberg was also the first speaker of the house of representatives of the United States after the constitution was adopted in 1783, and his name is at least worthy of sufficient remembrance to be spelled correctly.—Philadelphia Record.

Costly Plants.

"I suppose," said the amateur botanist, "that orchards are the most expensive plants in the world."

"I am not so sure of that," replied Mr. Dinwiddie. "I have seen the assertion that \$500,000,000 is invested in electric-light plants in this country."—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

Too Favorable.

"I am afraid," said the optimist reluctantly, "that the flying machine our friend talks about is a mere fancy."

"No," replied the skeptic, "it isn't even that. I have heard of such a thing as a flight of fancy."—Washington Star.

An Explanation.

"Wonder why Good Friday is called Good Friday?"

"Why, you s'prise me—it's named after Robinson Crusoe's faithful nurse."—Judge.

S5 MACKINAC AND RETURN.

C. H. & D. and D. & C. Steamer.—Personally Conducted Tour.

On Thursday, August 26, the C. H. & D. R'y., connection with the D. & C. Steam Nav. Co., will give their Annual Mackinac Excursion at the low rate of Five Dollars for the round trip. Return ticket good up to and including steamer leaving Mackinac 3 p. m., Saturday, September 4. These are the great lakes and Michigan as a health and pleasure resort state. Ladies and children traveling alone can participate in this excursion with perfect safety, free from worry and enjoy a genuine pleasure trip. A regular employee of the C. H. & D. R'y. will conduct the party. Special train will leave C. H. & D. depot, Cincinnati, 9:00 a. m.; arrive Toledo 3:05 p. m. Leave on steamer Alpena shortly after arrival. Arrive Detroit and visit city same evening. The Alpena leaves following morning for Mackinac. A daylight ride through the St. Clair Flats to Port Huron, thence out into the broad waters of Lake Huron. Arrival at the Island will be noon Saturday. Special rates at hotels to excursionists only. Side trip to "Soo," \$2; to Snow Islands, \$1. Secure your state-rooms early. Circulars and information on application to agents C. H. & D. R'y., or agents of connecting lines, or address D. G. Edwards, Pass. Traffic Manager, Cincinnati, O.

A Partner in Crime.

"Parson," said the dying man, "do you believe in a deathbed confession?"

"Under certain circumstances," said the reverend gentleman.

"Well, it is this way. Years ago I was a passenger on the Great Consolidated Street railway."

"Yes, go on."

"I had to tell it."

"Go on."

"And one day in a moment of vicious insanity, I beat them out of a nickel fare!"

"Listen," said the reverend man, "it may comfort you. Can you hear me?"

"Yes."

"You needn't feel so worried about beating that gang of robbers out of a paltry nickel—I beat 'em every chance I get!"

And the dying man passed away with a peaceful smile.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Queen & Crescent.

During the Tennessee Centennial and International Exposition at Nashville, Tenn., a low rate special tariff has been established for the sale of tickets from Cincinnati and other terminal points on the Queen & Crescent Route.

Tickets are on sale daily until further notice to Chattanooga at \$6.75 one way or \$7.20 round trip from Cincinnati, the round trip tickets being good seven days to return; other tickets, with longer return limit, at \$9.00 and at \$13.50 for the round trip.

These rates enable the public to visit Nashville and other Southern points at rates never before offered. Vestibuled trains of the finest class are at the disposal of the passenger, affording a most pleasant trip.

For full particulars as to the very interesting scenery and important battle-grounds in and about Chattanooga, Lookout Mountain and Chickamauga National Military Park. Tickets to Nashville to visit the Centennial can be repurchased at Chattanooga for \$3.40 round trip. Ask your ticket agent for tickets via Cincinnati and the Q. & C. Route South or write to

W. C. RINEARSON, Gen'l Pass'r Agent, Cincinnati, O.

Misunderstood.

"Well, I played golf with my wife this morning," said the man at the club.

"Which won?" said the man at the little table.

"The first man looked up, twisted his mouth around a bit, started to say something, but refrained, and he said:

"The other one looked up.

"Which won?" he repeated.

"Which one?" said the other angrily.

"What do you think I am, a Turk or a Mormon?"—Buffalo Enquirer.

Confinement and Hard Work.

Indoors, particularly in the sitting posture, are far more prejudicial to health than excessive muscular exertion in the open air. Hard sedentary workers are far too weary after office hours to take much needful exercise in the open air. They often need a tonic.

Where can they seek invigoration more certainly and agreeably than from Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a renovant particularly adapted to recruit the exhausted force of nature. Use also for dyspepsia, kidney, liver and rheumatic ailments.

Left Him Guessing.

"I don't know whether I have been complimented or not," said Chollie.

"What is the occasion?" asked his friend.

"Miss Figg told me she believed I was more intelligent than I pretended to be."—Indianapolis Journal.

Try Allen's Foot-Ease.

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease.

It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures and prevents swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A man will get up earlier to go fishing than for any other purpose.—Washington Democrat.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, AUG. 16.
LIVE STOCK.—Cattle, common \$2.25 @ 3.10
Select butchers..... 4.00 @ 4.35
CALVES.—Fair to good light..... 5.75 @ 6.50
HOGS.—Common..... 3.25 @ 3.90
Mixed packers..... 3.35 @ 4.10
Light shippers..... 4.00 @ 4.30
SHEEP.—Choice..... 2.25 @ 2.75
LAMBS.—Good to choice..... 5.00 @ 5.40
FLOUR.—Winter family..... 3.10 @ 3.20
GRAIN.—Wheat—No. 2 red..... 80 1/2 @ 81 1/2
No. 3 red..... 78 1/2 @ 79 1/2
Corn—No. 2 mixed..... 28 1/2 @ 29 1/2
Rye—No. 2..... 45 @ 46
HAY.—Prime to choice..... 11.00 @ 11.50
PROVISIONS.—Mess pork..... 9 @ 9.25
Lard—Prime steam..... 4 @ 4.25
BUTTER.—Choice dairy..... 9 @ 10 1/2
Prime to choice creamery..... 15 @ 16 1/2
APPLES, but. bulk..... 1.50 @ 2.00
POTATOES.—Per bush..... 1.75 @ 1.85

NEW YORK.

FLOUR.—Winter patent..... 4.60 @ 5.00
No. 2 red..... 4.00 @ 4.14
CORN—No. 2 mixed..... 33 @ 33 1/2
RYE..... 62 @ 62 1/2
OATS—Mixed..... 41 1/2 @ 42 1/2
PORK—New Mess..... 8.00 @ 8.75
LARD—Western..... 8 @ 8.75

CHICAGO.

FLOUR.—Winter patents..... 4.30 @ 4.40
GRAIN.—Wheat—No. 2 red..... 82 1/2 @ 83 1/2
No. 2 Chicago spring..... 82 1/2 @ 83 1/2
CORN—No. 2..... 28 1/2 @ 29 1/2
OATS—No. 2..... 17 1/2 @ 18 1/2
PORK—Mess..... 7.90 @ 8.04
LARD—Steam..... 4.37 1/2 @ 4.40

BALTIMORE.

FLOUR.—Family..... 4.25 @ 4.50
GRAIN.—Wheat—No. 2 red..... 80 1/2 @ 81 1/2
Southern—Wheat..... 85 @ 92 1/2
Corn—Mixed..... 32 1/2 @ 33
Oats—No. 2..... 37 @ 37 1/2
Rye—No. 2 western..... 40 1/2 @ 40 3/4
CATFLE.—First quality..... 4.00 @ 4.30
HOGS.—Western..... 4.30 @ 4.40

INDIANAPOLIS.

GRAIN.—Wheat—No. 2..... 82 1/2 @ 83 1/2
Corn—No. 2 mixed..... 28 @ 29
Oats—No. 2 mixed..... 40 @ 41
LARD—Steam..... 4 @ 4 1/2

LOUISVILLE.

FLOUR.—Winter patent..... 3.75 @ 4.00
GRAIN.—Wheat—No. 2 red..... 82 @ 83
Corn—Mixed..... 28 1/2 @ 29 1/2
Oats—Mixed..... 30 @ 31
PORK—Mess..... 8 @ 8 1/2
LARD—Steam..... 4 @ 4 1/2

B. & O. Improvements.

The work of straightening the track and reducing the grade at Tabbs Station on the second division of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad was recently completed, and the first train to use the new line was No. 1, the New York and St. Louis flyer. A heavy grade and three bad curves have been eliminated by this work. A mile east, at Meyer's Hole, a similar improvement has also been completed after months of work. Several reverse curves and a nasty and dangerous dip are done away with at this point. Near Meyer's Hole, at Tablers, the alignment of the track is being materially changed, and as in the other two improvements, bad grades and sharp, annoying curves are being removed. This part of the work will be done in sixty days and then a series of very dangerous places will have been entirely removed. This work in its entirety means the hauling of several additional cars in each freight train, besides reducing the danger of derailments to almost nothing. The second division, running from Cumberland to Brunswick, will soon be in first-class condition and more cheaply operated than ever.

Insulted.

Tenspot—Why are you so angry at the doctor?

Mrs. Talkalot.—When I told him I had a terrible tired feeling he told me to show him my tongue.—N. Y. Truth.

Highly Illustrated Publications. Descriptive of Yellowstone National Park, Black Hills, Summer Tours to the North and South, Tours to Colorado, Pacific Coast and Puget Sound, Farm Lands in Northern Missouri, Nebraska and Wyoming and Homes in Washington and the Puget Sound Region will be mailed free by the undersigned. Send fifteen cents for a large colored wall map of the United States or a pack of superior playing cards. L. W. Wakefield, G. P. A., Burlington Route, St. Louis, Mo.

Fun for Her.

"Does Miss Merry smile upon your suit, Chumley?"

"Smile? She laughs till you can hear her a block every time I propose."—Detroit Free Press.

Since P. M. Sharples, of West Chester, Pa., has delivered to Mr. W. I. Moody, of Nashua, Iowa, 500 Dairy Separators for use in the new system whereby the farmers are saved 10 cts. per 100 lbs. of milk, Mr. Moody received orders from five other Creamery Managers for similar outfits.

Don't have your head turned too quickly when folks brag on you for roasting others. They may be trying to get you into trouble. —Washington Democrat.

Fits stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free \$2 trial bottle & treatise. Dr. Kline, 533 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

"You look troubled, old man." "I am. My wife has threatened to leave me, and I'm afraid she won't."—Tit-Bits.

Piso's Cure is a wonderful Cough Medicine.—Mrs. W. Pickett, Van Siclen and Blake Aves., Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 26, '94.

A difference of tastes in jokes is a great strain on the affections.—George Eliot.

Hall's Catarrh Cure Is taken internally. Price 75c.

All the talent some men have is a real loud voice.—Washington Democrat.

"FOOL'S HASTE IS NAE SPEED." DON'T HURRY THE WORK UNLESS YOU USE

SAPOLIO

SICK HEADACHE! ALWAYS TRACE IT TO THE LAZY LIVER.

Poisonous matter, instead of being thrown out, is reabsorbed into the blood. When this poison reaches the delicate brain tissue, it causes congestion and that awful, dull, throbbing, sickening pain.

Cascarets REMOVE THE CAUSE BY STIMULATING THE LIVER.

Making the poison move on and out, and purifying the blood. The effect is ALMOST INSTANTANEOUS.

LADIES whose sensitive organism is especially prone to sick headaches, DO NOT SUFFER, for you can, by the use of CASCARETS, be

ALL DRUGGISTS. 10c, 25c, 50c. Relieved Like Magic.

SOMETHING NEW.

Candy Liver Medicine.

KEEPING abreast with the inventions of this age, we, by modern machinery, compress our powdered Dr. M. A. Simmons' Liver Medicine into tablets and sugar coat them.

Consumers can either swallow the tablets whole or chew them up and swallow with water. The candy sugar coating excludes the air, protects the purified medicine from microbic influences, prevents the possibility of deterioration from atmospheric changes, insuring perfect purity and full strength when taken, and makes it pleasant to take as candy. Tablets contain only the powdered Liver Medicine, same as sold in packages by Dr. M. A. Simmons and his successors, since 1840.

Price 25 Cents per Package.

C. F. Simmons Medicine Co.,

PROPRIETORS, ST. LOUIS, MO.

MRS. CURTIS, NEW YORK,

Tells Her Experience With Ovaritis.

A dull, throbbing pain, accompanied by a sense of tenderness and heat low down in the side, with an occasional shooting pain, indicates inflammation. On examination it will be found that the region of pain shows some swelling. This is the first stage of ovaritis, inflammation of the ovary. If the roof of your house leaks, my sister, you have it fixed at once; why not pay the same respect to your own body?

Do you live miles away from a doctor? Then that is all the more reason why you should attend to yourself at once, or you will soon be on the flat of your back.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR JAILER.

We are authorized to announce WM. L. COLLINS as a candidate for Jailer of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Republican party.

FOR CIRCUIT CLERK.

We are authorized to announce A. J. GOREY as a candidate for Circuit Clerk, subject to the action of the Republican party.

FOR ASSESSOR.

We are authorized to announce C. J. DANIEL as a candidate for Assessor of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce C. L. HUGH as a candidate for Assessor of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Republican party.

FOR POLICE JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce WM. REMINGTON as a candidate for Police Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce JOHN R. ADAIR as a candidate for Police Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce NEWT. CLARK as a candidate for Police Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR MAYOR.

We are authorized to announce BENJ. PERRY as a candidate for Mayor of the City of Paris, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce W. T. BROOKS as a candidate for Mayor of the City of Paris, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

All persons having claims against the assigned estate of William Sadduth are requested to file them at once verified as the law requires.

Any claim not filed may be barred as provided by law.

J. Q. WARD, JR., Assignee.

J. Q. WARD, Atty.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

ALL persons having claims against the assigned estate of H. Margolen are requested to present them at once properly proven as required by law to the undersigned, in Paris, Ky. Those knowing themselves indebted to H. Margolen are requested to pay promptly and thereby avoid court cost.

LOUIS SALOSHIN, Assignee.

HARMON STITT, Attorney.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

All persons having claims against the assigned estate of T. H. Tarr are hereby notified to present same at once, properly proven to the undersigned or same may be barred by law.

T. E. ASHBROOK, Assignee of T. H. Tarr.

MANN & ASHBROOK, Atty's. (23je)

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

All persons having claims against the assigned estate of Chas. R. Turner are requested to present them to me at my office in Paris, Ky., properly proven as required by law. Those knowing themselves indebted to the estate are requested to settle promptly and save costs of suit.

HARMON STITT, Assignee.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

BOURBON CIRCUIT COURT.
Lizzie M. and Sidney D. Clay's Assignee, Plaintiff.

vs.
Lizzie M. Clay, etc., Defendants.
Claims against the assigned estates of Lizzie M. and Sidney D. Clay must be presented for allowance before the first day of September, 1897. Unless presented by that date, they will be barred as per order of court in the above-styled action. Creditors are notified to have their demands properly proven, and present them to the undersigned at the Citizens Bank of Paris, Ky., or leave them at the law offices of McMillan & Talcott.

WM. MYALL,

Assignee of Mrs. Lizzie M. and Sidney D. Clay.

CRAWFORD BROS.' cool barber shop, with its quick, quiet and satisfactory service, has well appointed bath rooms attached. The bootblack puts on green, tan and patent leather polish—the only one in Paris having the green polish.

Chew and smoke Granger twist—for sale by leading grocers. Big twist for a nickel.

Wright's Celery Tea regulates the liver and kidneys, cures constipation and sick headache. 25c at all druggists.

Cash buyers can get double value today at
(tf) DAVIS, THOMSON & ISGRIG.

\$5 MACKINAC

And Return.

C. H. & D. and D. & G. Steamer.

(PERSONALLY CONDUCTED TOUR.)

On Thursday, August 26, the C. H. & D. Ry., in connection with the D. & G. Steam Nav. Co., will give their Annual Mackinac Excursion at the low rate of Five dollars for the round trip. These are given to familiarize the people with the great lakes and Michigan as a health and pleasure resort State. Ladies and children traveling alone can participate in this excursion with perfect safety, free from worry and enjoy a genuine pleasure trip. A regular employee of the C. H. & D. Ry. will conduct the party. Special train will leave C. H. & D. depot, Cincinnati, 9:00 a. m. Hamilton 9:45 a. m., Dayton 10:45 a. m., arrive Toledo 3:05 p. m. Leave on Steamer Alpena shortly after arrival. Arrive Detroit and visit city same evening. The Alpena leaves following morning for Mackinac. A daylight ride through the St. Clair Flats to Port Huron. Arrival at the Island will be at noon. Saturday. Special rates at Hotels to excursionists. Only \$3 more to Marquette than the Mackinac rate. Side trip to "Soo," \$2; to Snow Islands, \$1. Secure your staterooms early. Circulars and information on application to agents C. H. & D. Ry., and agents of connecting lines, or address D. G. EDWARDS, Pass. Traffic Manager, Cincinnati, O.

PUBLIC SALE

— OF A —

FINE BLUE-GRASS FARM

NEAR PARIS, KY.

I will offer at public sale on the premises, on

Wednesday, Sept. 15th, 1897, at 10 o'clock a. m., the farm belonging to the estate of Socrates Bowles, deceased, known as the "Goodman Place," and is the same conveyed by E. B. Bishop and Lizzie R. Bishop, his wife, to said Bowles. (See Deed Book 73, page 294, in the Clerk's office of the Bourbon County Court.)

The farm lies four miles east of Paris, Ky., on the Paris & Jackstown turnpike, and contains 293 acres, 3 roads and 394 poles of first class bluegrass land, all well fenced and abundantly supplied with everlasting springs and pools for live stock and is mostly now in grass.

The improvements consist of a modern built two-story frame residence situated in a lovely woodland, with lawn extending to the pike, and contains a hall and seven rooms, bath room, kitchen and pantry, a long veranda in front, with rear porches above and below, handsome cabinet mantels and tile hearths in each room, and all handsomely papered, and finished in walnut and cherry. There is a large dry cellar of several rooms with inside and outside entrances; a splendid cistern of pure water at the door. There are four servants' rooms, ice house, barns, stables, carriage-house, meat and poultry houses with yards, and all necessary outbuildings; a fine orchard; in fact, with the location, valuable improvements, and the fertility of its soil, it is one of the most desirable homes in the Bluegrass region of Kentucky.

Mr. N. H. Bayless, of Paris, Ky., will take pleasure in showing the farm to anyone, or will furnish any additional information desired.

Terms:—One-third cash in hand; one-third March 1, 1898; one-third March 1, 1899—deferred payments to bear interest at six per cent. per annum from day of sale until paid. Possession given immediately after first payment is made.

I will also sell at the same time:

1 cow;
Lot of corn and hay;
Farm implements;
Some furniture etc.

The property of the deceased.

ROBT. L. BOWLES, Executor,

Palmyra, Missouri.

A. T. FORSYTH, Auctioneer.

THE SUN.

The first of American Newspapers, CHAS. A. DANA, Editor

The American Constitution, the American Idea, the American Spirit. These first, last, and all the time, forever.

Daily, by mail \$6 a year
Daily & Sunday, by mail, \$8 a year

The Sunday Sun is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world.

Price 5c. a copy. By mail, \$2 a year. Address THE SUN, New York.

HOUSE AND LOT AND BLACK-

SMITH SHOP FOR SALE.

I DESIRE to sell my house and lot, with blacksmith shop, at Jacksonsville, Ky. I will sell for half cash, balance in twelve months. For further particulars, address, or call on

BENJ. F. SHARON, Jacksonsville, Ky.

STOCK AND TURF NEWS.

Sales and Transfers of Stock, Crop, Etc. Turf Notes.

The Gazette says that a farmer living near Flemingsburg has refused fifteen cents per pound for his growing crop of tobacco.

George F. Anderson, of Danville, has sold to J. H. Dillingham, Sheriff of Butte County, Mo., his fine saddle and harness stallion, Chester, by Chester Dure, for \$1,000.

Doug Thomas has entered Laura T., George Alex., Corinne, Hatty G., Jim Simmons and Joe Bailey in the races at the Carthage (Ohio) fair, which begins to-morrow.

A dispatch from Richmond states that the farmers of Garrard, Boyle, Lincoln and Jessamine have entered into a combine and will hold their wheat until it reaches one dollar per bushel.

The third race at Newport, Friday, was won by Woodford & Everman's colt Lockhart. The purse was \$300. Simms & Anderson's Sackett ran second at the Harlem track the same day.

J. K. Redmon's colt John Havlin won a purse Thursday at the Harlem track, near Chicago. Lufra, owned by Talbot Bros., won a six furlong dash the same day at Newport, in fast time—1:14. Redmon's Serrano won a purse Saturday at Harlem.

Col. R. G. Stoner's Oakland Baron won the 2:14 class, Thursday at Fort Wayne, Ind., in 2:10½, 2:10½, 2:11½. The purse was \$1,200. Bumps, also by Baron Wilkes, won the 2:08 pace, purse \$2,000, in 2:07½, 2:05½, 2:04½. The last heat reduced Bumps' record, and set a new record for the track.

Good times for shoe buyers this week, at

(tf) DAVIS, THOMSON & ISGRIG.

HUTCHISON

Fresh Paragraphs About The People In This Vicinity.

Rev. W. Dorsey will move into his new house in a short time.

Misses Edna and Hattie Willmott are visiting relatives in the neighborhood.

Rumor says that Hutchison is soon to have another doctor, and another store.

Dr. H. W. Alexander sold 14 fat hogs to Lexington butchers at \$3.85 per hundred.

Mr. Tom Flynn has gone to the St. Joseph Hospital at Lexington for treatment.

Misses Nannie Reed and Ella Reynolds, of Carlisle, are visiting Miss Margaret Piper.

Mrs. Mollie Willmott has gone to Fleming County to visit her mother, Mr. C. B. Smith.

Miss Lizzie Simpson, of White Hall, has returned home from a visit to her aunt, Mrs. Sallie Meteer.

Mrs. Martha Howard and Mrs. Mahala Wills are visiting Mrs. John McLeod and Mrs. Joe Case.

Mrs. J. T. Hedges, of Paris, and Miss Allen Thomas, of Winchester, are visiting their sister, Mrs. Ada Smith.

The protracted meeting at Antioch, that has been in progress for two weeks, closed Monday night, with fourteen additions.

Last Excursion to Atlantic City.

On Thursday, August 26th, the Chesapeake and Ohio Ry., will run the last excursion of the season from Lexington and Central Kentucky to Atlantic City and Cape May. Round trip only \$13.00, and tickets good 12 days.

Stop over will be allowed in Washington on return trip, and White Sulphur Springs and Covington, Va. Those who have not gone to the Seashore this Summer should take advantage of this trip. The nights will be cool and weather not too warm during the day. The finest surf bathing of the season. Merchants can combine business with pleasure, and run up to New York at a very small cost to buy Fall goods.

Through sleepers from Lexington via Chesapeake & Ohio route. For maps, time cards, and sleeper reservations call on or write your Railroad Agent, or

G. W. Barney,

Dis. Pass. Agt., Lexington, Ky.

\$3 Round-trip to Battlegrounds.

Grand low rate excursion Georgetown to Chattanooga, Lookout Mountain and Chickamunga Battlegrounds via the Queen & Crescent Route, Saturday, August 21. Good to return August 23. Good on all regular trains on dates named.

See small hand-bills for full particulars of this, the greatest excursion of the season. Beautiful scenery en route. Historic grounds and unsurpassed views at Chattanooga. S. T. Swift, P. & T. A.; W. G. Morgan, D. T. A., Lexington.

When your throat feels raw and rough as if you had swallowed a piece of sandpaper, nothing gives such prompt and effectual relief as Dr. Bell's Pine Tarr Honey. A wonderful remedy for croup, colds and bronchial affections. Pleasant to the taste never failing in result. Get a bottle to day.

L. & N. Summer Excursion.

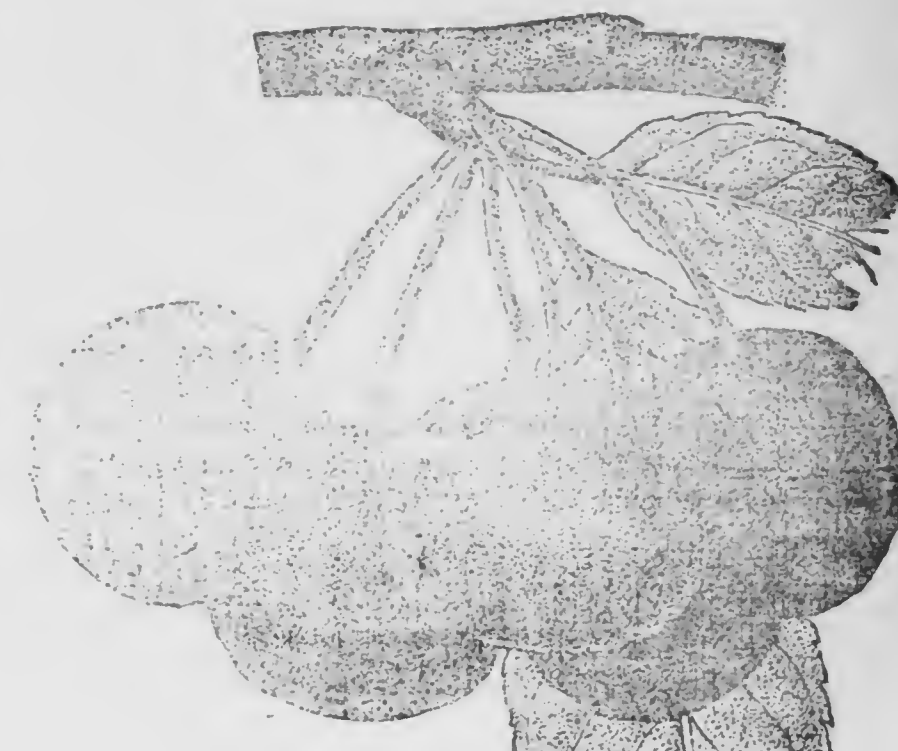
G. A. R. Annual Encampment,

Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 23 to 28.

L. & N. will sell round trip tickets at \$11.15 Aug. 21, 22, 23, limited to continuous passage in both directions not later than Aug. 31, except that by depositing ticket with Agent at Buffalo an extension may be had to Sep. 20, 1897.

The L. & N. will sell round trip tickets Paris to Cincinnati, Sunday, Aug. 8, at \$1.25, good leaving Paris 4:45 a. m. returning, leave Cincinnati 7:55 p. m.

F. B. CARR, Agent.

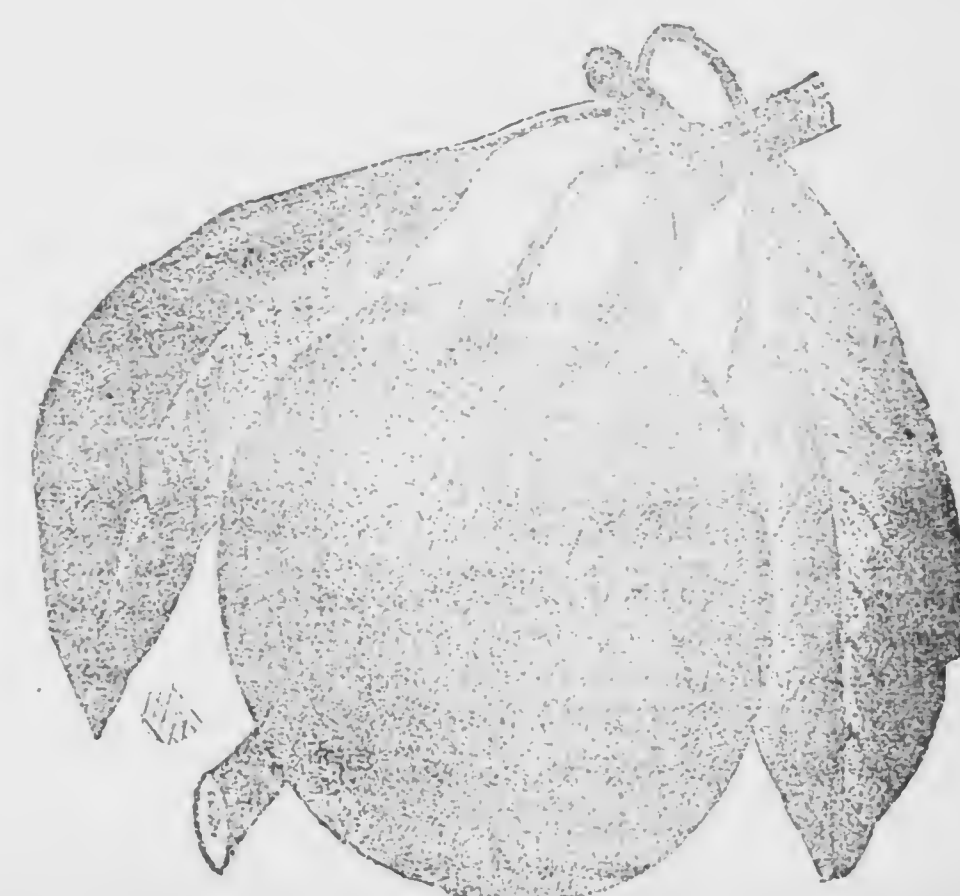
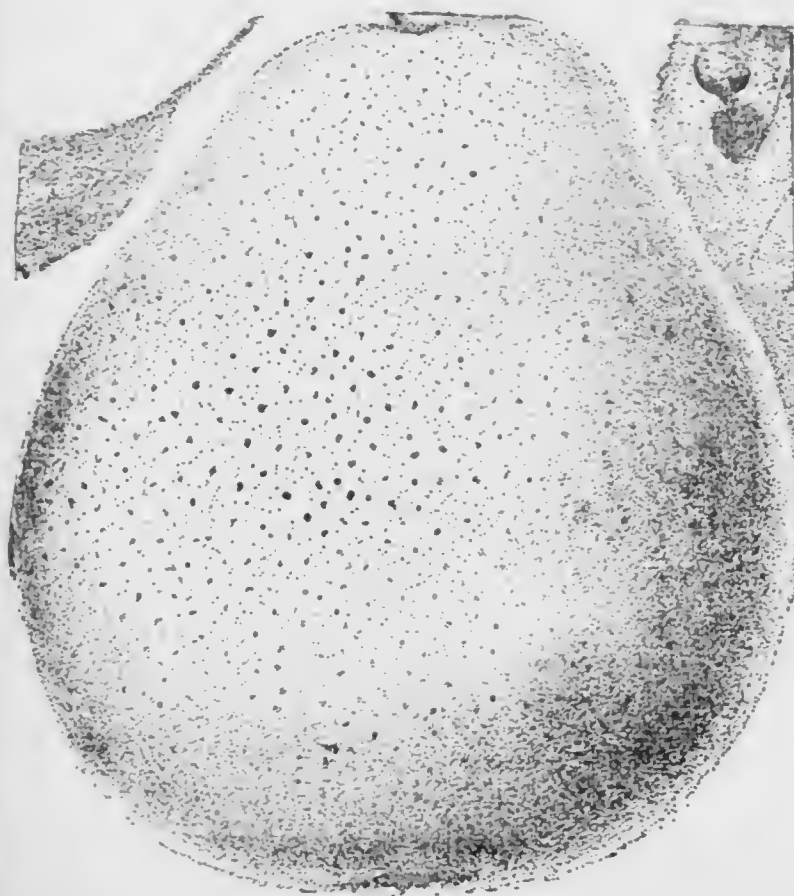


In my introductory advertisement I have sacrificed perspicuity for ornament.

But this will not hinder me from filling every order I receive with choice peaches. Our next variety to ripen will be the Elberta, a large, freestone, yellow peach. Suitable for canning or preserving and nice for dessert.

J. P. GILTNER,

Lock Box 740, Paris, Ky.



TWIN BROTHERS'

SPECIAL

SUMMER SALE!

For Ten Days Only.

Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Shoes.

Clothing, Shoes, Underwear, Etc.

600 prs Men's Pants, 25c, worth 75c
300 prs Men's Pants, good values, 49c, worth \$1.25.
300 prs Men's wool Jeans Pants, 72c.
200 prs Boys' Knee Pants 25c.
Men's Suits, were \$15, now \$9.00.
Men's Suits, were \$12, now \$7.90.
Men's Suits, were \$10, now \$6.00.
Men's Suits were \$8, now \$5.00.
Men's Suits were \$6, now \$3.75.
Men's Suits were \$4.75, now 2.95.
Knee Pants Suits, 49c.
Knee Pants Suits, \$1.
Knee Pants Suits, \$1.25.
Knee Pants Suits \$1.50.
Men's Shoes worth 1.75 now \$1.25.
Men's Shoes worth 2.50, now \$1.90.
Men's Shoes worth 3 now \$2.25.
Men's Shoes worth 3.75, now \$2.75.
Men's Shoes worth 4 and 4.50, now \$3.25.
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